

Richmond until 1868 when her family returned to Winchester and continued to live there until the outbreak of the Civil War. She was an ardent Confederate patriot and so incurred the displeasure of General Milroy that in 1863 she was sent through the lines to Richmond, where she worked as a government clerk until the end of the War.

Returning to Winchester, she opened a Seminary for Young Ladies, which was successful, but after a few years she left the venture and became an instructor at Mary Baldwin Seminary in Staunton. But she soon left that post as well and thereafter devoted her life to literature, first in Washington, New York and other cities. She died in 1889 in Richmond and was buried in Winchester.

Among her published works are *The Holcombes: A Story of Virginia Home Life, Women: or Chronicles of the Late War, Under the Plumed Knife*, and two textbooks which were widely used in public schools. *The History of Virginia and Stories From Virginia History*.

MARSHALL, Catherine Wood (1914 -) Author of *A Man Called Peter* and ten other "inspirational" books, Catherine Marshall lived in Keyser from 1934 to 1942, where her father, the Rev. John A. Wood, was minister of the First Presbyterian Church. Born in Johnson City, Tenn., she was six weeks old when her parents moved to Florida, and ten years old when they came to West Virginia, the state she considers "my home." In 1932 she graduated at the head of her class from Keyser High School, and won up scholarship at West Virginia University because she wanted to go to Agnes Scott Presbyterian College in Atlanta, Ga. and become a writer.

It was while she was in college that she met Peter Marshall, the minister of the Atlanta Presbyterian church she attended, and who later gained fame as the Congressional Chaplain. Her father performed their marriage ceremony, in Keyser, in 1936, and in 1937, Marshall began preaching at the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church in Washington, D.C. It wasn't until after her death, in 1949, that Catherine Marshall began writing. Three of her books were bestsellers, *A Man Called Peter*, *To Live Again*, and *Beyond Ourselves*. In 1959 she was married again, to Les LeSourd, a writer.

MARTIN-WILLIAMS, Rebecca Tomlinson (-) was the first white woman to live in the area which is now Mountaineer. A tablet marking the site of the cabin in which she lived was erected in front of the high school building in 1935 by the Tuesday Arts Club of that city. The cabin was built in 1771.

MATTHEWS, Mary Jo (-), a native of Manassington, became a successful motion picture actress for several years, before abandoning her budding career to marry Arthur Rush, head of the Columbia Broadcasting System, and to lead a quiet life as wife and mother.

She graduated from West Virginia University in 1930, went to New York and there performed on the stage for a year before she made her Hollywood debut. She appeared with John Barrymore in *Twentieth Century*, with Robert Taylor in *Society Doctor* and with Robert Montgomery, Clark Gable and Carole Lombard in *Forgetting All Others*.

McNEILL, Louise is West Virginia's most honored contemporary poet. The excellence of her poetry is



LOUISE ... "a new voice"

recognized throughout the country.

Miss McNeill, in private life Mrs. Roger Waterman Pease, was born and raised on a mountain farm near Marlinton in Pocahontas County. The McNeill family has lived on that farm since pre-Revolutionary days. As a young girl she attended the two-room school house where her father taught.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C.H. McNeill. Her father, who taught school for many years, got his A.B. degree at the age of 40, went on for his A.M., and ultimately secured his Ph.D. degree at the age of 65.

Miss McNeill received her Bachelor's degree in English from Concord College and her Master's degree in English from Miami University of Ohio. She later received a doctorate in history from West Virginia University

because at that time West Virginia University did not offer a doctorate in English. Her doctoral dissertation, *Kanawha and the Old South* has been published by the West Virginia University Press.

Her most famous work is *Gauley Mountain*, which was her first collection of poems published in 1934 with a foreword written by Stephen Vincent Benet. *Gauley Mountain*, a series of historical poems tracing the lives of various West Virginia families, is heavily slanted toward pioneer life, as are many of her other poems. This volume has been reprinted in a limited edition, and is one of 25 books relating to West Virginia history being supplied to high school libraries throughout the state in an effort to build up a greater knowledge of West Virginia.

Time Is Our House, her second volume of poetry, was published in 1942. It contains philosophical poems and a section of lyrics on World War II. This volume was



in the land" McNEILL

printed as a poem book by the Broad Leaf Writers' Conference.

Her most recent book of poems, *Parade Hill, From Appleton to Lunar Shore*, was published by the West Virginia University Library with private funds made available through the West Virginia University Foundation, Inc. In this book she looks at the heritage of the Mountain State residents as she traces their consciousness from pioneer days to atomic freedom and looks to the future with uncertainty.

Miss McNeill writes in traditional verse form. She believes, however, that the beauty of poetry lies in content and feeling rather than in form. She believes poetry should be useful to the spirit, useful to relieve the mind and useful to society. She is a person with strong convictions about herself, her heritage, her husband and its future. Miss McNeill's ability to translate these convictions into compelling poetic images is what makes her poetry so useful.

Miss McNeill has also written many short stories about rural life, many of which were printed by the *Farm Journal*.

Her name is well known to the editors and publishers of such respected national literary magazines as *Saturday Review* and *Atlantic Monthly*, which have printed her poems. During the 1920's, she was a frequent contributor to the *Saturday Evening Post*, *Ladies Home Journal*, *Good Housekeeping*, *Country*, and other magazines. Some of her first poems appeared in *The Daily Atheneum*, student newspaper, when she was a student at West Virginia University in the 1920's.

Miss McNeill is now retired and living in Morgantown. She taught at Concord College,

Potomac State College, West Virginia University, in Pocahontas County elementary schools and in Ashland, South Carolina, Preparatory School and Fairmont State College.

Miss McNeill met her husband at the Broadleaf Writers' Conference near Middlebury, Vermont. She had won a scholarship to the conference on the basis of a poem that appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly*. Her husband, formerly of Ashfield, Mass., is a former instructor at West Virginia University. They have a son, Douglas, who is a graduate of the University of Connecticut.

In recent years, Miss McNeill has been an instructor at the Summer Writers Conference at Marietta, Ohio. She has always taken a keen interest in helping others to learn to write well. — Vaughn Graham.

MILLER, Mrs. Alex McVeigh. To be continued in our next' was the promise which kept Mrs. Alex McVeigh Miller at the writing of serial stories for nearly thirty years. An exacting promise, but keeping it brought fame and a fortune to this indefatigable woman. A daughter of our Mother State, she came as a bride to West Virginia, where she lived nearly forty of the busiest years of her life.

"I wrote romances," Mrs. Miller says. "That followed a straight course from my brain to the tip of my fountain pen." There is a glamour in make-believe stories that appeals to young and old, yet true life stories of those who have triumphed over obstacles inspire readers as no fiction can do. Mrs. Miller's fiction, recently autobiography, recently completed in collaboration with her daughter, is absorbingly interesting. She tells of the happy childhood in Old Virginia before

printed as a prize book by the Bread Leaf Writers' Conference.

Her most recent book of poems, *Paradox Hill: Poems Apprehended to Lanes Shore*, was published by the West Virginia University Library with private funds made available through the West Virginia University Foundation, Inc. In this book she looks at the heritage of the Mountain State residents as she meets their consciousness from pioneer days to atomic frontiers and looks to the future with uncertainty.

Miss McNeill writes in traditional verse form. She believes, however, that the beauty of poetry lies in content and feeling rather than in form. She believes poetry should be useful—useful to the spirit, useful to relieve the mind and useful to society. She is a person with strong convictions about herself, her heritage, her homeland and its future. Miss McNeill's ability to translate these convictions into compelling poetic rhythms is what makes her poetry so beautiful.

Miss McNeill has also written several short stories about rural life, many of which were published by the *Farm Journal*.

Her name is well known to the editors and publishers of such respected national literary magazines as *Saturday Review* and *Atlantic Monthly*, which have published her poems. During the 1930's, she was a frequent contributor to the *Saturday Evening Post*, *Ladies Home Journal*, *Good Housekeeping*, *Nations*, and other magazines. Some of her first poems appeared in *The Daily Aftersun*, student newspaper, when she was a student at West Virginia University in the 1920's.

Miss McNeill is now retired and living in Morgantown. She taught at Concord College,

Potomac State College, West Virginia University, in Pocahontas County elementary schools and at Aiken, South Carolina, Preparatory School, and Fairmont State College.

Miss McNeill met her husband at the Breadleaf Writers' Conference near Middlebury, Vermont. She had won a scholarship to the conference on the basis of a poem that appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly*. Her husband, formerly of Ashfield, Mass., is a former instructor at West Virginia University. They have a son, Douglas, who is a graduate of the University of Connecticut.

In recent years, Miss McNeill has been an instructor at the Summer Writers Conference at Marietta, Ohio. She has always taken a keen interest in helping others to learn to write well. — Vaughn Lenhart.

MILLER, Mrs. Alex McVeigh. To be continued in our next "was the promise which kept Mrs. Alex McVeigh Miller at the writing of serial stories for nearly thirty years. An exacting promise, but keeping it brought fame and a fortune to this indefatigable woman. A daughter of our Mother State, she came as a bride to West Virginia, where she lived nearly forty of the busiest years of her life.

"I wrote romances," Mrs. Miller says, "that followed a straight course from my brain to the tip of my fountain pen." There is a glamour in make-believe stories that appeals to young and old, yet true life stories of those who have triumphed over obstacles inspire readers as no fiction can do. Mrs. Miller's autobiography, recently completed in collaboration with her daughter, is absorbingly interesting. She tells of the happy childhood in Old Virginia before



LOUISE "a new voice"

recognized throughout the country.

Mrs. McNeill, in private life Mrs. Roger Waterman Pease, was born and reared on a mountain farm near Marlinton in Pocahontas County. The McNeill family has lived on that farm since pre-Revolutionary days. As a young girl she attended the two-room school house where her father taught.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G.H. McNeill. Her father, who taught school for many years, got his A.B. degree at the age of 40, went on for his A.M., and ultimately received his Ph.D. degree at the age of 65.

Mrs. McNeill received her Bachelor's degree in English from Concord College and her Master's degree in English from Miami University of Ohio. She later received a doctorate in history from West Virginia University

because at that time West Virginia University did not offer a doctorate in English. Her doctoral dissertation, *Kanawha and the Old South* has been published by the West Virginia University Press.

Her most famous work is *Gauley Mountain*, which was her first collection of poems, published in 1939 with a foreword written by Stephen Vincent Benet. *Gauley Mountain*, a series of historical poems tracing the lives of various West Virginia families, is heavily slanted toward pioneer life, as are many of her other poems. This volume has been reprinted in a limited edition and is one of 25 books relating to West Virginia's history being supplied to high school libraries throughout the state in an effort to build up a greater knowledge of West Virginia.

Time Is Our House, her second volume of poetry, was published in 1942. It contains philosophical poems and a section of lyrics on World War II. This volume was



in the land' McNEILL



Louise McNeill Pease, of Lewisburg, was honored by West Virginia Writers, Inc., by being named this year's recipient of the organization's JUG Award. The award was presented at the WVW Annual Conference, held this past weekend at Cedar Lakes. Accepting the award on behalf of Mrs. Pease, who was unable to attend, was her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Dorsey, of Morgantown. The award was made at the banquet on Saturday night.

The JUG award was created by West Virginia Writers, Inc., to recognize excellence in the field of writing by a West Virginian. Mrs. Pease is the third person to receive the JUG award and the first poet honored. Alberta Pierson Hannum received the first JUG in 1983 and Jim Comstock, country editor of Richwood, the second in 1984.

In private life Mrs. Roger Waterman Pease, Louise was born and reared on a mountain farm in Pocahontas near Marlinton, attending a two-room school her father taught.

She received her Bachelor's degree in English from Concord College and her Master's degree from Miami University of Ohio. She later received a doctorate in

"Paradox Hill: From Appalachia to Lunar Shore," was published by the West Virginia University Foundation, Inc.

She writes in traditional verse form. She believes, however, that the beauty of poetry lies in content and feeling rather than in form. She believes poetry should be useful—useful to the spirit, useful to relieve the mind and useful to society.

Her poetry has appeared in such respected national literary magazines as Saturday Review and Atlantic Monthly. During the 1950's, she was a frequent contributor to the Saturday Evening Post, Ladies Home Journal, Good Housekeeping, Harpers and other magazines.

Her husband is a former instructor at West Virginia University. They have a son, Douglas, who is a graduate of the University of Connecticut.

Always interested in helping others to write better, she has been an instructor, in recent years, at the Summer Writers Conference at Marietta, Ohio.

As Stephen Vincent Benet said in the Foreword to "Gauley Mountain: 'There is a new voice in the land.'

INDIAN PIPES

From pebbled banks they climbed with
shoulders low
And brought these river stones to lay

night.

The JUG sward was created by West Virginia Writers, Inc., to recognize excellence in the field of writing by a West Virginian. Mrs. Pease is the third person to receive the JUG award and the first poet honored. Alberta Pierson Hannum received the first JUG in 1983 and Jim Comstock, country editor of Richwood, the second in 1984.

In private life Mrs. Roger Waterman Pease, Louise was born and reared on a mountain farm in Pocahontas near Marlinton, attending a two-room school her father taught.

She received her Bachelor's degree in English from Concord College and her Master's degree from Miami University of Ohio. She later received a doctorate in history from West Virginia University.

Her most famous work is "Gauley Mountain," which was her first collection of poems, published in 1939 with a foreword written by Stephen Vincent Benet. "Gauley Mountain," a series of historical poems tracing the lives of various West Virginia families, is heavily slanted toward pioneer life, as are many of her poems.

"Time Is Our House," her second volume of poetry, was published in 1942. It contains philosophical poems and a section of lyrics on World War II.

Atlantic Monthly Review the 1950's, she was a frequent contributor to the Saturday Evening Post, Ladies Home Journal, Good Housekeeping, Harpers and other magazines.

Her husband is a former instructor at West Virginia University. They have a son, Douglas, who is a graduate of the University of Connecticut.

Always interested in helping others to write better, she has been an instructor, in recent years, at the Summer Writers Conference at Marietta, Ohio.

As Stephen Vincent Benet said in the Foreword to "Gauley Mountain: 'There is a new voice in the land.'

INDIAN PIPES

From pebbled banks they climbed with
shoulders low
And brought these river stones to lay
upon
Their chieftain, fallen in the stealth of
dawn
By flinted arrow from a Shawnee bow.

Spring moons have come and hunting
moons have gone,
Sheep nipped the grass and rabbits
scratched the snow
Across this grave, —the pale-face
tracked the doe,
And bench-legged cars pursued the
mottled fawn

But still in dusky summer when the
loon
Cries from the shallows of approaching
night,
Between the stones they heaped above
his mound,
Beneath the eerie pallor of the moon,
Bloom ghostly flowers — pipes of wazen
— pipes

Miss Louise McNeill of Marlinton, is a young poet who is beginning to get recognition and have her verses published in various magazines. I have before me the 1931 autumn number of "Star-Dust", a journal of poetry, published at Washington, D. C. In it is the announcement that the monthly book prize offered by a distinguished western poet for best poems sent into the Stardust Club each month was awarded to Miss McNeill for the month of April. Under the caption "Fragment:"

I have grown strong with the
strength of my desolate mountains,
Amored from bitterness, pulseless to
touch or to sound.

There is reality only in the wind, the
jagged iciness of frozen ground

In "The Poets Forum" for September, published at Howe, Oklahoma, Miss McNeill has three poems. Here is one of them, "Request":

Tell him, all who love me,
After I have gone

The "Kaleidoscope," a national magazine of poetry for August, published at Dallas, Texas, says Miss Louise McNeill of Marlinton, at the age of twenty years, makes her debut as a poet. Her poem, "Unless You Knew:"

"You, lying there so calm and
strangely still,
No protest on your lips, no
word of grief,

Strike a swift still wonder to the
soul of mine

Who never knew belief.

It is incredible that you should
close

Your eyes to all quick beauty,

Stay your breath,

You who loved all life, laughter and
tears,

As tho' you welcome death!

It is incredible that you should take,
Peace for sharp ecstasy, silence for







Governor Arch A. Moore, Jr., is shown with West Virginia's Poet Laureate, Louise McNeill Pease, at the Cultural Center in Charleston on August 16 at a ceremony at which Mrs. Pease donated her books and manuscripts to the State Department of Culture and History. Gov. Moore accepted the gift on behalf of the State.

Good Living, a retirement community in Malden, where she had made her home for several years.

The daughter of the late G. D. and Grace (McNeill) McNeill, she was born at Buckeye January 9, 1911.

In 1939 she married Roger W. Pease, who died September 24, 1990.

Her husband, her parents, a sister, Elizabeth Dorsey, and a brother, Ward McNeill, preceded her in death.

Surviving her are a son, Douglas McNeill Pease, of South Windsor, Connecticut; a granddaughter, Noralyn M. Pease; and a brother, James W. McNeill, of Buckeye.

Services were held Sunday on

Surviving her are a son, Douglas McNeill Pease, of South Windsor, Connecticut; a granddaughter, Noralyn M. Pease; and a brother, James W. McNeill, of Buckeye.

Services were held Sunday on the lawn of Cabin Creek Quilts in Malden and then on Monday at 11 a. m. in VanReenen Funeral Home by the Rev. Roy Gwinn. Burial was on the McNeill Farm at Buckeye.

Mrs. Pease was Poet Laureate of West Virginia, named in 1977 by then-Governor Jay Rockefeller. She started writing poetry when she was 16 and had poems published in many national magazines. She was the author of several books, *Mountain White* (1931), *Gauley Mountain, Time is Our House*, *Paradox Hill*, *Elderberry Flood*, *The Milkweed Ladies* (her memoirs), *Hill Daughter: New and Selected Poems* (1991), and many

memories), *First Daughter: New and Selected Poems* (1991), and many magazine articles.

Just before her death she completed her last book. Her son came to see her, typed the last chapter, put it in the mail to the publishers, and then she seemed to let go of life, according to the family.

She graduated from Concord College and earned a master's degree at Miami University in Ohio, and a doctorate from West Virginia University.

She taught English and history for more than 30 years, from rural schools in Pocahontas County to Potomac State, Concord, Fairmont State, and Davis and Elkins colleges. In 1937 she was named Teacher of the Year at Concord College and was selected Daughter of the Year by the West Virginia

McNeill's poems featured on public radio

West Virginia Public Radio will air a special program titled "Gauley Mountain" Thursday, June 20, at 8 p.m. This West Virginia Day broadcast will feature the poems from West Virginia Poet Laureate Louise McNeill's book of the same name. Noted West Virginia musician David Morris of Ivydale and award-winning West Virginia poet Irene McKinney of Belington will read the poems, providing narration and character voices.

Gauley Mountain, published in 1939 by Harcourt Brace, is a history (1760-1930) of one of the most scenic and rugged parts of West Virginia told through poems about people, places and events.

Special historic characters, such as Mad Anne Bailey and Claude Crozet, are included, but most poems are fictional, following the lives of settlers sometimes through several generations.

Larry Groce, producer of this special, said, "West Virginia Public Radio's production of "Gauley Mountain" will attempt to do for Louise McNeill's book what she did for the history of her beloved Gauley country."

West Virginia Public Radio can be heard on 88.5 FM in Charleston, 91.7 in Beckley, 90.9 in Morgantown, 89.9 in Huntington and Wheeling, 88.9 in Martinsburg and Buckhannon/Weston.

Louise McNeill

In becoming one of Appalachia's most respected poets, Louise McNeill sang with pride about the mountain heritage of the region's residents.

Now she traces their consciousness from pioneer days to atomic frontiers and looks to the future with uncertainty in her new book of poems, "Paradox Hill: From Appalachia to Lunar Shore."

Her book was published recently by McClain Printing Company of Parsons for the West Virginia University Library with private funds made available through the WVU Foundation, Inc. Copies may be ordered for \$4.50 each, plus 50 cents for postage and handling, from the Book Store, Mountainlair, West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va. 26506.

But who is Louise McNeill that anyone should listen to her prophecies or share her pride and fear?

She's a wife and mother, and history teacher at Fairmont State College. But more than that she's a person with strong convictions about herself, her heritage, her homeland and its future. And she's able to translate these convictions into compelling poetic rhythms.

Her name is well-known to the editors and publishers of respected national literary magazines such as *Saturday Review* and *Atlantic Monthly*, which have published her poems.

During the 1960s, she was a

poetry can deal validly with social criticism. I'm not a protestant, but I'm not ashamed to try something along this line. I see no reason for poets to be so fine fingered."

Academicians, and sometimes poets themselves, often attempt to set down rules for poetic subject matter. Miss McNeill objects. She says she never places limits on what poetry should or can deal with.

"I once heard Allen Tate say that no one should write a poem about his mother. So I have deliberately written one about mine," she said.

"Paradox Hill" is divided into three sections—"Appalachia," "Scattered Leaves" and "Lunar Shore." Each deals with aspects of Appalachian life...from the traditional to the futuristic.

The book is full of the kind of poetry that Stephen Vincent Benet, in his foreword to an earlier collection of her poems, "Gauley Mountain," described as simple, direct and forceful. Many of the poems are laced with humor, some are tinged with sorrow, others are filled with outright rage.

Many of the stories spun in Miss McNeill's ballads were told to her by her father, Douglas McNeill, who was a writer, teacher and one-time editor. He

plus 60 cents for the Book Store, Mountainair, from the Book Store, Mountainair, West Virginia University, Morgantown, West Virginia 26506.

But who is Louise McNeill that anyone should listen to her prophecies or share her pride and fear?

She's a wife and mother, and history teacher at Fairmont State College. But more than that she's a person with strong convictions about herself, her heritage, her homeland and its future. And she's able to translate these convictions into compelling poetic rhythms.

Her name is well-known to the editors and publishers of respected national literary magazines such as Saturday Review and Atlantic Monthly, which have published her poems.

During the 1950s, she was a frequent contributor to The Saturday Evening Post, Ladies Home Journal, Good Housekeeping, Harpers and other magazines.

Miss McNeill was born and reared on a mountain farm in Pocahontas County, where her family has lived since pre-revolutionary days. She attended the two-room schoolhouse where her father taught. And she received her bachelor's degree in English from Concord College, her master's degree from Miami University of Ohio; and a doctorate in history from West Virginia University. Why a doctorate in history?

"It was for a very practical reason," she recalled. "When I wanted to get my doctorate, WVU didn't offer one in English."

Practicality is one of her first considerations, whether applied to financing her education or writing poetry. Miss McNeill never has confined herself to an ivory tower. She feels that a poet can work as practically as a bricklayer or someone who takes a loaf of bread. This philosophy shows in her work.

"I believe poetry should be useful," Miss McNeill said. "It can be useful to the poet, useful to others who read and think in terms of it."

"Paradox Hill" is divided into three sections—"Appalachia," "Seasons Leaved" and "Lunar Shores." Each deals with aspects of Appalachian life... from the traditional to the futuristic.

The book is full of the kind of poetry that Stephen Vincent Benet, in his foreword to an earlier collection of her poems, "Gables Mountain," described as simple, direct and forceful. Many of the poems are laced with humor, some are tinged with sorrow, others are filled with outright rage.

Many of the stories spun in Miss McNeill's ballads were told to her by her father, Douglas McNeill, who was a writer, teacher and one-time miner. He too wrote about West Virginia in a volume of short stories called "The Last Forest."

Sometimes she is inspired by conversations she hears in public places. Two of the most poignant poems in "Paradox Hill" are entitled "Overboard on a Bus."

At the age of 18, Miss McNeill began to write seriously, and two years later her first poems were published in a Dallas, Tex., magazine, Kalliedograph. Since then, she has published three volumes of poems and several short stories.

"I often will write a poem in a few hours," she observed. "The poems that turn out right are the ones that are written rapidly. Sometimes if I fail to get it down the first time, I can go back to it later but that doesn't happen very often."

She is a great believer in form. When she decided to write seriously, she studied form, pattern and rhythm. She rarely writes in free verse form.

Miss McNeill works very hard at finding the right words and perfecting the images in her poems. She throws away two of every three poems that she writes.

Dr. Noel E. Foster, chairman of the

editorial literary and national Review and Atlantic Monthly, Saturday Review and Atlantic Monthly, which have published her poems. During the 1950s, she was a frequent contributor to The Saturday Evening Post, Ladies Home Journal, Good Housekeeping, Harpers and other magazines.

Miss McNeill was born and reared on a mountain farm in Pocahontas County, where her family has lived since pre-revolutionary days. She attended pre-revolutionary days. She attended her father taught. And she received her bachelor's degree in English from Concord College, her master's degree from Miami University of Ohio; and a doctorate in history from West Virginia University. Why a doctorate in history?

"It was for a very practical reason," she recalled. "When I wanted to get my doctorate, WVU didn't offer one in English."

Practicality is one of her first considerations, whether applied to finishing her education or writing poetry. Miss McNeill never has ensconced herself in an ivory tower. She feels that a poet can work as practically as a bricklayer or someone who bakes a loaf of bread. This philosophy shows in her work.

"I believe poetry should be useful," Miss McNeill said. "It can be useful to the spirit, useful to relieve the mind and useful to society. Of course, it's useful to the poet, too, but it should go beyond that."

Miss McNeill says serious poetry has become confessionalist and that ballads, such as Bob Dylan's protest songs, are replacing poetry in one area. Some of her poems, like Dylan's deal with the public's fears and social issues.

"I feel—and this makes me quite quiet among most poets today—that

father, Douglas McNeill, who was a writer, teacher and one-time editor. Two wrote about West Virginia in a volume of short stories called "The Last Forest."

Sometimes she is inspired by conversations she hears in public places. Two of the most poignant poems in "Paradox Hill" are entitled "Overboard on a Bus."

At the age of 18, Miss McNeill began to write seriously, and two years later her first poems were published in a Dallas, Tex., magazine, *Kaliedograph*. Since then, she has published three volumes of poems and several short stories.

"I often will write a poem in a few hours," she observed. "The poems that turn out right are the ones that are written rapidly. Sometimes if I fail to get it down the first time, I can go back to it later but that doesn't happen very often."

She is a great believer in form. When she decided to write seriously, she studied form, pattern and rhythm. She rarely writes in free verse form.

Miss McNeill works very hard at finding the right words and perfecting the images in her poems. She throws away two of every three poems that she writes.

Dr. Ruel E. Foster, chairman of the WVU Department of English, thinks one of Miss McNeill's greatest virtues is her complete lack of affectation.

"You'll find none of the big dramatic rhetoric of Shakespeare or Milton in her poetry," Dr. Foster said. "She's contemporary, yet you'll find none of the tortured rhetoric that many modern poets fall prey to."

"She is part of a great tradition in American poetry," he observed.



lately, meanwhile, for she was busy on her own individual edge of discovery, would be going over the bedpings and all the bed ticks and cushions, going over them in that ancient routine of the household, with a turkey leather tipped on turpentine. For turpentine is death on bedbugs, and every wife always claims that her beds had been colonized by the vile, red, bloodsucking bugs. The ruling argument was one of the rare sources of friction between Gramp and Mama, for Mama insisted that there were no bedbugs, while Gramp insisted that there were whole continents of them and would spend half a day with her fly brush, going in and out of all the cracks and corners in her old primrose rearing. Next she would scrub the beds with buckets of soapy water, and then get her a big tin and start beating and flinging at the bugs.

The rug, with one exception, Mama's 5-by-12 from the floor of the parlor, were not rugs, actually, but horse-woman-cotton-carpet, the ones that Lydie Allen, up on Dry Creek, wore on her great clanking hoofs. None of the women of our house could wear carpets now — the old skills passing slowly and silently — but Lydie Allen could still weave, and she Grandma Sutton and Cousin Mahala, though Lydie did most of the neighborhood carpet work.

So Mama, when new carpet was needed, would cut carpet rugs in

the winter, cutting their long strips from pieces of worn-out clothing, then sewing the strips together, and sending them into great basket-ball-sized balls. Then she would carry the great soft multi-colored balls up the creek to Lydie, and, when the carpet was woven, would roll it down on the floor with carpet tacks, the old square-topped kind.

These carpet tacks, though only around the carpet edges, could wreak havoc on a child's bare feet, and turpentine would have to be poured down into the little puncture holes. Then, too, this carpet would become, during a long year's sootiness, a great catch-all for dust and dirt. And though Mama all year, on her day of Saturday dressing, would sprinkle salt and water on the carpet and sweep up the yellow, dirty salt, still the carpets were dusty dirt-all, and sweeping cleaning day must be taken up from the floor, drag out into the yard, then beaten and turned over, and beaten again with all of Gramp's fury, while the dust rose from it in yellow fogs, and the dog barked, and the chickens ran and cackled, and the women whom of Gramp's beating stick echoed against the creek-house wall.

At sometime we would hurriedly eat the cold lunch Mama had prepared for the occasion and then hurry back to the conflict. The window-carpets must be washed and stretched, the wearing clothes carried back into the house to their pegs and near our one closet, so that

the scatter rugs could be put on the closetline and beaten with paddles and sticks.

By now the bare woman would have the inside of the house all clean and soap-smelling, and we could begin to carry in our gear. The heavy old carpet came first, and we would drag it heavily and pull it into place. Then Mama and Ward, crawling on their knees, would attempt to stretch it and tack it down, thus to cover up, for another dusty season, the old Captain's wide-board cherry floor.

It would be almost dusk when we sat down to supper, and the cows still to be milked, the eggs still to be gathered, but Mama would glance around the dining room with the look of weary satisfaction. For though the ceiling still leaked, and the old wallpaper still hung in bubbles, the room was full of soap and sweet-ness. Then one time, I remember Mama going into the Captain's room in the twilight and sitting up in the very middle of the table a bunch of pink flowers in her pretty glass dish. And all the room smelled of sweet flowers and brown soap and sunlight, and I remember it, and the household brown soap still makes the tears sting in my eyes.

The empty scrubbed room of the house would seem, at this juncture, very big and silent, with all their people gone. I would walk through the washing room, smelling the suds and soap, and then, staring into the corners, would sense the presence of the old Captain as he had worked.

...sitting here in the
 (back from Year
 ... your age
 ... could call me from
 ... it was time to carry
 ... to rearrange the shelves
 ... and hang the clean curtains
 ... wooden rods. So much rag-
 ... and putting would begin all
 ... and a Mama would take — as
 ... must take — a spell of
 ... rearranging the furniture, a bit
 ... which would double the burden
 ... and require the transfer of dozens
 ... tables, and what-nots of various
 ... kind. But the Captain's black
 ... walnut highway would always be
 ... put back into its usual old place
 ... against the wall, and the carved
 ... handle of its upper right-hand
 ... corner would stand out at an angle,
 ... saying, "De Mat Truck I am the
 ... Captain's Dearest!"

After Mama's shifting and staring
 ... were over, we would carry the
 ... gear back into the kitchen — the
 ... stove and oven — and rearrange
 ... the cupboard shelves. Then the beds
 ... must be put together, the side
 ... pieces knocked into their places
 ... with a hammer, and the vinyl bed
 ... on, the springs, the slatted bed,
 ... the feather tick — in that order, and
 ... then the beds made-up for the night.
 ... And the shining windows re-in-
 ... stalled with rush and hammer, and
 ... the sweet-smelling curtains hung.

Then, by late supper time, G. D.
 ... would come to help carry the range

back into the kitchen and — after
 ... an interminable struggle — manage to
 ... put the stove coupe into its hole.

But all of Mama's householding
 ... did not go as smooth and sure as
 ... that one typical day. One time a
 ... patient rainstorm managed down
 ... on us from Bridger's Mountain, with
 ... Mama running to gather up G. D.'s
 ... books, yelling at us to "get in the
 ... feather ticks!" and the men translating
 ... a great scattering of our house-
 ... hold efforts.

Then that other and historic day
 ... when G. D. arrived at late noon
 ... hour to announce calmly that State
 ... School Superintendent Maurice P.
 ... Shawkey was arriving for a fried
 ... chicken supper at half-past six. It
 ... was this day that G. D. helped us
 ... carry in the furniture, helped nail
 ... down the carpet, labored manfully
 ... to get the window sills back in
 ... place. And all of us kids running
 ... back and forth for loads of old crates,
 ... kitchen equipment, shirts and neck-
 ... ties, leather volumes of Charles
 ... Dickens, chamber pots, bed ticks,
 ... spice boxes — and G. D. pounding
 ... the kitchen stovepipe into its black,
 ... ill-fitting hole.

The floor in the house was furn-
 ...ished, though the spice boxes were
 ... under the bed and the empty straw
 ... ticks stuffed into the closet. The
 ... beds looked a little low, of course,
 ... and the curtains wrinkled, but the
 ... fire was flickering in the kitchen
 ... stove, and Mama was out in the big

yard, ready to direct us as we ran
 ... the doomed chickens down. She
 ... selected three fairly young, red
 ... mottled and set us on the trail.
 ... Around and around the big yard
 ... we pursued the first one, the
 ... master, his head up like a plumed
 ... Indian, running with his legs high
 ... and squawking wildly and dash-
 ... ing out and in. Around and round
 ... the yard and then round and round
 ... the chicken house, and the dog with
 ... his death howl, and Mama flap-
 ... ping her apron on the barn.

But finally he was cornered, then
 ... his two wild brothers with him, and
 ... all three cornered, squawking and
 ... flailing, to the chopping block,
 ... where Mama dispatched them, in
 ... turn, with our practiced flash of
 ... the ax, then popped them into a
 ... scalding kettle, jerked them head-
 ... first in big handfuls, and — light-
 ... ning a copy of the Toledo Blade
 ... urged them with the flaming head-
 ... lines, and then rushed, her eyes cold
 ... and her apron bloody, into the
 ... kitchen to get them, cut them, and
 ... pop them into the pot.

At 4:30, while G. D. and State
 ... Superintendent Shawkey sat in the
 ... parlor talking, Mama was setting
 ... down in front of G. D.'s plate at the
 ... dining table a great platter of
 ... golden-brown fried chickens, and
 ... adding her dishes of creamy mashed
 ... potatoes, gravy, canned green
 ... beans, spiced peaches, pickles, and
 ... hot biscuits, and warm blackberry
 ... pie. As she moved around the table
 ... in her clean starched apron, she
 ... seemed — except for the strange
 ... gleam in her gentle blue eyes — in-
 ... quiet as a rose.

Then she went in and invited the
 ... two men to supper, apologizing for
 ... her biscuits as they sat down, when
 ... we were all pulled up to the table
 ... and our starched napkins unfolded.
 ... G. D. cleared his throat and said
 ... Superintendent Shawkey to say the
 ... grace.

"Thank you for the blessing
 ... this day. Bless this food to us
 ... me." And Mama sitting there with
 ... her hands folded and her head bent
 ... devoutly in prayer. For, as she
 ... to say, "Cleanliness is next to god-
 ...liness," and "Many hands make
 ... light work." ♪

From Volume 19, number 1 —
 1991

Louise McNeill's Last Book



In September 1994 the University
 ... of Pittsburgh Press published
 ... Louise McNeill's *Form Buffalo*, an
 ... extensive collection of the late
 ... poet's favorite poems.

Form Buffalo was the project
 ... which provided comfort to
 ... McNeill's later years. The title re-
 ... fers to a foundation which McNeill
 ... — an historian whose son is a
 ... poet — came to have with the
 ... contrast of the mythic past and
 ... the wonder of science, repre-
 ... sented here by the buffalo roam-
 ... ing the grounds of the Form
 ... Nuclear Accelerator in Illinois.

As always, her poems range

from the profound to the playful,
 ... some as short as the three lines
 ... she called "Couple"

You have not changed
 ... for Time is hard
 ... Your face — to me —
 ... is never lined,
 ... As you grow wrinkled,
 ... I grow blind

McNeill collaborated with Chae-
 ... lester writer Tupper Shapero in
 ... preparing the manuscript for
 ... the book.

Form Buffalo, 91 pages, sells for
 ... \$19.95 in hardback and \$12.95 in
 ... paperback. The book may be pur-
 ... chased in bookstores or from the
 ... University of Pittsburgh Press,
 ... 125 North Bedford Avenue,
 ... Pittsburgh, PA 15260

Louise McNeill's Last Book



In September 1994 the University of Pittsburgh Press published Louise McNeill's *Fermi Buffalo*, an extensive collection of the late poet laureate's favorite poems.

Fermi Buffalo was the project which provided excitement to McNeill's later years. The title reflects a fascination which McNeill — an historian whose son is a physicist — came to have with the contrast of the mythic past and the wonder of science, represented here by the buffalo roaming the grounds of the Fermi Nuclear Accelerator in Illinois.

As always, her poems range

from the profound to the playful, some as short as the three lines she called "Couple":

You have not changed —
for Time is kind;
Your face — to me —
is never lined;
As you grow wrinkled,
I grow blind.

McNeill collaborated with Charleston writer Topper Sherwood in preparing the manuscript for the book.

Fermi Buffalo, 91 pages, sells for \$29.95 in hardback and \$12.95 in paperback. The book may be purchased in bookstores or from the University of Pittsburgh Press, 127 North Bellefield Avenue, Pittsburgh, PA 15260.























when the growing population demanded another piece of the hunting grounds, Robertson was the man to make the deal and he went about it in a calm and business way, and if the Indians would not give the right-of-way or sell the land, their claims were respected, and Tennessee has a surprisingly clean record as to selling land belonging to Indians.

CHAPTER VIII

Incidents Concerning General Averell. Natural History Notes.

The Droop Mountain battle has brought some recollections of incidents. Averell said that there was a scout guide to show the way around to take the Confederates in the rear, and that Col. Moore found him untrustworthy and that he traveled by the sound of cannon and the direction that the firing rockets took when they were directed by the advancing troops. In the last week I have heard three men mentioned as to the identity of this guide. He will probably never be killed for it was a matter that would be kept dark for the first years anyway, on account of the division in the sentiments of the people.

Averell camped the night before the battle along the road between Mill Point and Millboro, in the field now owned by M. J. McNeal and the Captain Edgar estate. In plain view of his camp was the large brick house the home of Col. Paul McNeal, the member for Pocahontas county in the convention at Richmond that declared for secession. Col. McNeal was a leader in the county at the time.

That particular day in the fall of 1861, as the two armies faced each other all the men folk in the Leasds were hiding out to escape being taken prisoner, and there were no others at the mansion except women, children and slaves. Then Averell did a very graceful thing that causes him to be remembered by that family with gratitude. He sent three young gentlemen, officers in his army, and they appeared at the house, and said that they had been sent by Gen. Averell, and that they were to say that he had heard that it was the home of an elder in the Presbyterian church, and that he wanted them to know, that he, Averell was also an elder in the Presbyterian church and that they should be under no apprehension of any harm coming to them. The officer added that they were to stay with them to guard the house, and they were guests until the next morning when they moved into battle.

J. C. Wiley, a Confederate veteran still living in this county, was present at Droop Mountain, and he says that when the break came that he with other soldiers buried a brass cannon in the woods and that he intends some day to go there and see if he cannot locate it and dig it up, and he believes that he will be able to find it.

The late A. M. McLaughlin was in that battle and he was retiring in some haste through the woods alone when he came on a Union soldier who had been wounded and who was trying to shoot him. The soldier was in a sitting position with his back against a log but whenever he would lift his rifle to aim the weight of the gun would cause him to fall for-

ward and the gun came to the ground. Whereupon the soldier was the first to push himself back in a sitting position, attempt to raise the rifle and fall forward again. The retreating Confederate seized the rifle and disarmed his adversary and took the gun and bent it around a sapling and went on. And after this story had become a household classic for some years, Mr McLaughlin on his way back from Lewisburg searched the place and found the gun and brought it in, showing a rusted ruined fire-arm bent in the manner described.

Averell says that when he got to the White Sulphur Springs, after the battle of Droop Mountain, he recovered the wounded he had left there at the battle of Rocky Gap, or the battle of Dry Creek. But he did not get one of his men back without a protest. The soldiers stopped at one house where there was a conscientious soldier boy, and they were confronted by a beautiful red headed girl, and she said, "You can't have that soldier. He is mine. I captured him, and nursed him, and made him well, and he is going to stay with me. He is mine."

But they took him along with them.

Captain John K. Thompson, of Mason county, was a Confederate in that action on Droop Mountain. He says that the day was the hottest there that he ever experienced and he was a soldier of long and fierce fighting in the war. It was there that he lost an eye. It seems that the bullet came so close to his face without touching him that the eye was drawn from the socket. Captain Thompson was afterwards Republican State chairman of West Virginia, and one of the leading men of West Virginia.

At the time of the battle, Claiborne McNeill, of Buckeye, a Confederate soldier of two years hard fighting, was at home on an indefinite leave of absence. Hearing the battle begin he climbed to a height near his home, Bridgers Notch, and saw the battle, on one side of which was engaged his brothers, Captain Jim McNeill a Confederate officer, and on the other side, his half brother, Alfred McKeever.

After the battle, Alfred McKeever knowing that his half-brother, Captain Jim McNeill, had been engaged was filled with apprehension as to his safety, and searched among the Confederate dead and wounded, and then passed by the long line of prisoners, who were strung out along the pike. Presently he saw the Captain and rushed up to him with outstretched hand, saying how glad he was that he was alive and unhurt. But Captain McNeill was filled with the bitterness of defeat. He folded his arms and thus he spoke: "I am glad to know, Alfred, that you too are alive and well, but Alfred we are not shaking hands today."

One Confederate veteran in speaking of the dynamic effect of fear, says that it is possible in such a condition to leap Greenbrier River, which would mean perhaps a hundred feet at its narrowest place at the foot of Droop Mountain. Anyway, he says, that immediately after the battle he found himself on the east bank of the river with dry feet, and the only way that he can account for it is that he jumped the stream in his retreat.





Dance Farm - Dance Falls Indians Ball Co.
settled - Reverend 1784 - from
(Robert Brooke)

Thomas McNeill - 1768 - 1989 = 221 yrs.
Original 300 A. Small Am. Rev. - 2 exhumations
taken under field - Madagascari skeleton

Am. the Teacher -

Capt. Jm - 1823-1911 - Captured Civil War - dropped
18 mo. H. released (Union - yester)
H. R. - 1877-1964 = Prof., Surgeon, Teacher, Traveller,
Author -

> France - State Post Laureate -

Jm - 1844 - James

8 generations -

Deat Clem - Sale of France - Scotland - Phil - by
Andrew Co. - Va. Burgo - Castle Stett estate
Very good condition.

Indian Graves

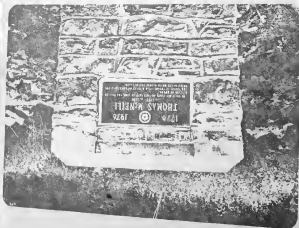
Deat chest - Fine box - Walnut marked & young
Chest - Leds - tobacco (cherry drug box)

24th Day Dec. 1774 -
Robert Brooke, Esquire, New Va. 1774 -

Buckeye, West Virginia

1:30 P.M.

October 24, 1981



THOMAS McNEILL
MONUMENT DEDICATION
SERVICE

1776 © 1976



THOMAS MCNEILL

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

IN WHOLE OR PART OR BY ANY MEANS OR BY ANY INFORMATION
REPRODUCED OR TRANSMITTED IN ANY FORM OR BY ANY MEANS
ELECTRONIC OR MECHANICAL, INCLUDING PHOTOCOPYING, RECORDING,
OR BY ANY INFORMATION STORAGE AND RETRIEVAL SYSTEM.

Let us now praise famous men,
 And our fathers in their generations,
 The Lord appointed to them great glory,
 His glory began the beginning.
 His majesty men the beginning,
 Have seen those who ruled in their kingdoms,
 And were renowned for their power,
 And were men renowned for their understanding,
 Giving counsel by their prophecies,
 And proclaiming prophecies,
 Leaders of the people in their deliberations,
 Wise in their words of instruction;
 Those who expounded mystical things,
 And set forth verses in writing;
 Rich men furnished with resources,
 Living peacefully in their habitations--
 All these were honored in their generations,
 And were the glory of their times.
 There are some of them who have left a name,
 So that men declare their praise.
 And there are some who have no memorial,
 But those were men of mercy,
 Whose righteous deeds have not been forgotten;
 Their prosperity will remain with their descendants,
 And their inheritance to their children's children.
 Their posterity will continue for ever.
 And their glory will not be blotted out.
 And their bodies were buried in peace.
 And their name lives to all generations.
 Peoples will declare their wisdom,
 And the congregation proclaims their praise.

--Ecclesiasticus 44:1-45c,5-9ab,
 10-11, 13-15

Opening Remarks

81c1
6th gen

Scripture

Stacy McC
7th gen

(Ecclesiasticus 44: 1-4 ac,
 5-9 ab, 10-11, 13-15)

Prayer

6th
Ancestral

Poem - "The Flame" written by Louis
 read by Annabel

Reception to be held immediately following
 Dedication Service at the White House, a
 stands on the original Thomas Moore III is

Let us now praise famous men,
and our fathers in their generations.
The Lord apportioned to them great glory,
his majesty from the beginning.
There were those who ruled in their kingdoms,
and were men renowned for their power,
giving counsel by their understanding,
and proclaiming prophecies;
leaders of the people in their deliberations,
wise in their words of instruction;
those who composed musical tunes,
and set forth verses in writing;
rich men furnished with resources,
living peaceably in their habitations--
all these were honored in their generations,
and were the glory of their times.
There are some of them who have left a name,
so that men declare their praise.
And there are some who have no memorial,
who have perished as though they had not lived.
But these were men of mercy,
whose righteous deeds have not been forgotten;
their prosperity will remain with their descendants,
and their inheritance to their children's children.
Their posterity will continue for ever.
And their glory will not be blotted out.
Their bodies were buried in peace.
And their name lives to all generations.
Peoples will declare their wisdom,
And the congregation proclaims their praise.

--Ecclesiasticus 44:1-4ac,5-9ab,
10-11, 13-15



bridge on Buckleys - still there
about 1 1/2 ft. out of ground - well
used for Comm. that was there then.

Susie Williams Can add to or
Contradict my version, Since they
are older than I am.

School House on Dry Creek - ^{Area and} ^{8 1/2 miles} West
Edna taught there some - Belle
McNair gave me land.

Electricity Came to Buckleys in '39 ^{from}
Capt. Kellingsworth - G D + W. W. Hickman
Bill Rogers ^{from}
big salesmen - 3⁰⁰ per M. per mile
as far as Belle Rogers - for took it
to Philip Duncan present time at our
Expense.

1916-17-18 ^{model} ~~model~~ Case in the first
of Century - Indian trails used as roads
2 in some places.

Norman Rose - 18 yrs - 13th Airplane
he saw come over - field over towards
old house.

Well Casing - in field below
bridge on Buckleys - Still there
About $1\frac{1}{2}$ ft. over ground - used
for Comm. that was there

Susie or Florence Can add to or
Contradict my reasoning, Since I
are older than I am.

^{How do I}
School House on Dry Creek - Cur
Edwa taught there some - Base
you will possibly have land.

Mr. Will possible game land.

Electricity came to Buckeye in
apt. Killingsworth - P.D. & W.W. H.
ill Rogers
is Salesmen - 3⁰⁰ - Jew Mo. per
a year as Bill Rogers - for too
Paul's Denean present home a
expense).

15th + Model Paul's Denean

of Country - Indian + rails used as
2 in our place.

Norman Race - 14 yrs - 15th Angle
He saw come over - field over
old house, the

monument being erected - 176th
Pioneer Settler of Swago - sea
Thomas McNeill - 17th is it

Spring Cleaning

By Louise McNeill

One of the great West Virginians when we create Louise McNeill was buried on June 23, 1923. West Virginia Day, naturally enough, being held overlapped the entire history of the state (WV) and we were proud to have had the opportunity to bring some of her prose into

favorable was "Spring Cleaning," a previously unedited manuscript she drew from her files. Like most of her prose this story deals with the Pocahontas County homeplace which she had treasured since Revolutionary War



Mother Grace McNeil (shown here right) with sister Elsie. Elsie never dressed this way for the annual Spring Cleaning.

In those gentle years, 1920, our Pocahontas County household was relaxed. For despite the Cross of Lanny's temper fit, in Mama's annual bout of housecleaning, our life still moved to the slow, quiet of the seasons, and sky roof of our cottage in a meadow the sun fell like the snow gently, and summer rain.

It was a country school, later a principal and a good, even great, at the time was also part-time always a farmer with a pocket and a dream in the name was George McNeill. Nearly every neighborhood called but not to his face.

and once been a school, but now she was a cook, gardener, seamstress, maid, pig woman, deer blackberry pie maker, moreover, my mother had hated it every day

and every season, but particularly when the spring sunshine came in to show it up. So every May or early June she must hold her great spring housecleaning, a rigorous and solemn ritual which we must celebrate from before daybreak until after dead dark.

Not like later when someone would come in to wash the woodwork in my house, Windex my windows, and I'd lug the box of dusty Christmas decorations upstairs. No, my mother, when she spring housecleaned, spring housecleaned; and there was nothing casual in her touch.

On that morning, chosen by moon sight for its promise of "warm and sunny," Mama would be up long before daylight, shaking the kitchen range down, grinding her coffee, putting on the bacon and eggs. Then, breakfast over, we would hurry out to do the milking, strain the milk, stop the hogs, feed the chickens, and start carrying in, by way of three-gallon buckets, a barrel of water from the spring. Then a fire would be built at the wash place

and two 25-gallon bottles of water put out to boil.

By then the sun would be up, the yard grass drying, and the fire gone out on the kitchen range. When the stove cooled sufficiently, with C. D. helping we would pick it up and, with great labor and puffing, carry it out into the yard. This done, it was time for C. D. to go off to his manwork, though sometimes, as a boon to Mama's intentions, he would hire a sturdy neighbor woman who would come across the field at sun-up, happy to work for 25 cents a day.

Then supported and often with brother Ward, too, staying around to add his carrying power to the festivities, Mama would begin to transfer all our goods and chattels from house to yard. For this was the old custom, to carry every lock, stick, and bobble out of the house, set the wild collection down on the yard grass, scrub it or dust it and sun it, and then, in the late evening, the inside of the house by then scrubbed and squeaky clean, to carry everything back in.



Grace McNeil shown here (right) with sister Neva.



Perhaps the labor was not actually so heavy as it now seems to me, for we had only wooden furniture, and Grandpa's black walnut dining table was only eight feet long, the minglass parlor more easy enough for four people to carry; and, besides, the day itself gave forth its air of singular flurry and excitement, of new beginnings and hot soapuds and cleaning sun.

The first thing Mama would do was to get the parlor stove out and stored for the summer in the smokehouse. Then she would take a hammer and screwdriver and start her attack on the windows — the small-paned, cordless variety — for they must be removed, their casing strips coming down with them; then all the windows lagged out carefully into the dooryard and leaned up against the plank fence to receive their ablutions of warm water and homemade soap.

Then all the furniture, odds and ends, rugs, books, and dishes must be carried or dragged out onto the yard grass and the clothes hung on the clothesline to sun. This great out-going would include, of course, all the old-fashioned beds, with their alas, springs, leather ticks and straw ticks — a mass of wood, metal and striped ticking that would be scattered in a confused tangle all across the front yard.

Then the cleaning would begin with buckets of hot water from the boiling kettle and buckets of (lean) cold water for the rinse. And, of course, into the hot water Mama

would put handfuls of her soft homemade soap, that brownropy substance that she and Granny — in its own season — had made from hog grease and ash lye. This soft soap, along with its peculiar clean stink, was the very center of cleaning day and the very cleaning process itself — the bedsteads to be washed with it and the windows and even the inside of the dresser drawers — so that now its strange brown smell comes back to me, but it is not the scent of cinnamon rose. Instead, it is a wild, brown, acid, slightly chemical smell, with a taint of acid hog grease in it and with that sweet fragrance of childhood memory, soapuds and joy and springtime sun. And a world away from "ring around the collar," Downy, Tide, and Cheer.

Mama would be pouring soapuds on the glass of the windows and washing them off with an old rag. Then she would turn the window-cover, wash the other side, slosh buckets of cold rinse water on them, and leave them drying in the sun.

Usually during this initial stage of the festivities, Ward would be patiently cleaning out the kitchen stove and stovepipe with a wire and sticks and an old leather duster, the winter's collection of soot floating dangerously close to the clothesline, and the old dog barking his excitement; the clothes flapping merrily on the line.

The hard woman, left inside the house, would be scrubbing the wide-board floors, dusting the

walls and ceilings with a ragged broom, and washing the painted woodwork with clothesline brown soap.

Elizabeth and I might be charged to "red up" the dresser drawers, wash the rooms of kitchen utensils and wipe off C. D.'s multiplying trio of books. As we cleaned the drawers, there was one drawer we must never open. It was the right-hand upper drawer of Grandpa's black walnut highboy — the drawer that we never opened except by the Mother of the House. That was G. D., and G. D. was to town or far off in the field someplace.

We knew Grandpa as the Captain, from his Civil War service; in the drawer was never opened because it was "the Captain's drawer," though by 1920 — say 1922 was the year of this specific cleaning — old Captain had been dead for many years. But his drawer was never opened, and not opened now either, except by the oldest male member — because it is the Captain's drawer. So, back then, Elizabeth and I would neatén and retid the sheets and pillowcases in the lower part of the highboy and then wash the endless dishes and endless pots and pans.

By now — getting on toward noon — Ward would be filling the clothesline with the new straw from straw rick, and Mama would be them up with a darning needle in one thread. Then she'd come them in into the big pen and the ing and scrubbing, would get

We've climbed the mountains together you and I and sometimes we'd stumble, but together we still climbed --higher and higher to our goals using the rocks as a stepping-stone. Onward and onward we'd go. No stopping us from work. We'd never shun but was always ready to advance with the rising sun.

Today your inspiration still reigns in our hearts, as you taught us love, patience and fun right from the start. You give of yourself, your talents without any expectation of recognition. You've been super without a doubt to many a young member just starting out. You've taken our hand and graciously led us on into projects, lessons and crafts without a demand. It's a pleasure to work with ladies never tiring of lending a hand but in doing as well.

You've been especially super and nice. Because today your inspiration still reigns in our hearts, loving you all the while and we sure are happy you're still alive!

Reflections to the world in what you have done and all have copied your style both old and young. You did it with grace and given so much fun. As your job you did, we applaud you as well done. Reflection is like a beautiful rose, laden with due when I think of you!

May God bless you is my prayer and we're looking forward to more years ahead in which to share all the nice things you've done but in doing it all you've been especially nice!

Let us, be encouraged today, as we embark on a new beginning.



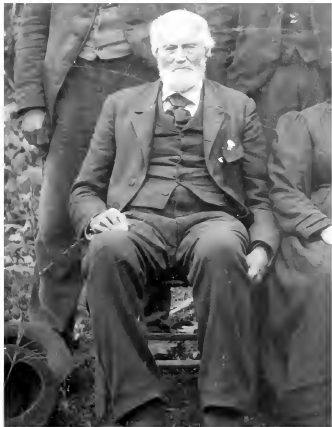












PIONEER DAYS

presents

West Virginia's Poet Laureate
DR. LOUISE McNEILL PEASE

and

Mementos of *The Rolling Years*

• Nostalgic • • Humorous •
• Enlightening •

Authentic Apparel
Memorable Modes and Manners

A NARRATED PRESENTATION
written and directed by
RUTH M. MORGAN

Musical Accompaniment
KATHERINE SNYDER

Augmented by a Barbershop Quartet
and
"Vaudeville Meritmen"

~~~~~  
**Apparel**

Elizabeth Gay  
Marguerite Gay

Evah Harper  
Ann Pennypacker

Loisac Barlow  
Sheila Burns

~~~~~  
Make-Up

Natalie Austin

Dana Miller

Nancy Galford

~~~~~  
**Staging**

Richard Barlow  
Jean Hite

Robert Viers  
Joe Smith  
Mary Jane Galford

Jane Price Sharp  
Harvey Galford

~~~~~  
Properties

Wanda Eye

Pamela Sharpes

~~~~~  
**Background Screen Design**

Betty Barlow

---

**IN APPRECIATION**

*—To the many people who have given enthusiastically of their time and talents;*

*—To the many persons for lending or wearing cherished and preserved possessions of yesteryear, thus making this presentation possible.*



|                                 |                                                                      |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <b>POETRY READING</b> .....     | Dr. Louise McNell Pease                                              |
| "My Home Among the Hills" ..... | E. W. James, Jr.                                                     |
| Soloist .....                   | Rebecca Perry                                                        |
| Barbershop Quartet .....        | Charles Faulber, Daniel Curry,<br>Larry Yagodzinski, Harry Holmapple |

## *Mementos of the Rolling Years*

Narrator  
Ocelia Hunter

**EARLY SETTLER** ..... Isa Montgomery

"Apple Better Make ' in the Fall"

Glenna Hayes, Eva Shrader, Marguerite Gay

"Yeastful Marmalade!" ..... Dancers

Rich Barlow

Gray Beverage

Charles Roy

Lowell Underwood

Kathy Underwood

Dreama Sharp

Kee Underwood

Mike Friel

Tony Sharp

Laura Howell

Irene White

**IRIDESCENT GREEN TAFFETA** ..... Betty Rae Wetford

**BROWN TAFFETA/BLACK LACE** ..... Carol McNeill

**GRAY WEDDING SUIT** ..... Nancy Galford

**BROWN WEDDING SUIT/SPOON BONNET** ..... Frances Boldwin

**BLUE WEDDING DRESS** ..... Susan Voss

**"WIDOW'S WEEDS"** ..... Sheila Burns

**BROWN DRESS/BONNET/EGG BASKET** ..... Nancy Martin

**THE ELOVERLY COUPLE** ..... Johnnie and Madeline Hill

"When You and I Were Young, Maggie" ..... Barbershop Quartet

"Carmen's Rags

"Saturday Night Ethel"

Paula Newkirk, Brian Friel,

Johnny Ross, Charles Edward McElwee

"O' Suzanne" ..... Barbershop Quartet

"Beautiful Dreamer," "And the Band Played On"

**ELEGANTLY DRESSED LADY** ..... Mary Young

**PURPLE WITH BLACK LACE** ..... Annette Kramer

**GOLD/BLACK WITH PUFFED SLEEVES** ..... Elizabeth Newkirk

**GREEN WOOL/TAFFETA** ..... Frances McFadden

"The Proper Young Ladies"

"The Sailor's Proposal"

Richard Barlow III

**THE GAIETIES** ..... Mary White Simmons

**THE GIBSON GIRL** ..... Lynette Anderson

**THE COUNTRY DOCTOR** ..... Barnwood Gibson

**"The Proper Uphrighing"**

Dorcas McNeel, Jessica Pacher, Mathias Galford  
Conale Sue Campbell, Stacy Sharpe, Joshua Hunter

**"Afternoon Callers"**

Geraldine Dilley, Almira Shredar, Barbara Campbell,  
Todd Guy, Katie Guy, Brian Snyder

**THE NIGHT PARADE**

..... Charles Edward McElwee  
"Won't You Come Home, Bill Bailey?" ..... Barberisley Quartet  
"Play Me An Old Fashioned Waltz"

**ANTICIPATING THE PICNIC** ..... Candy Harper, Mary Silman, Rebecca Perry

**THE AFTERNOON EVENT** ..... Natalie Austin

**SUGAR 'n' SPICE** ..... Dorothy Jensen

**PINK STRIPED SILK** ..... Barbara Jane Shaw

**"Excitement of the Age"**

Dalmar Dilley, Frank Lindagood

**LINEN DUSTERS**

Nancy Daugherty, Helen Davis

**THE BLACK TAFFETA** ..... Diana Cooper

**LADIES' SPORT** ..... Libby Karsrud

**THE SOPHISTICATED AGE** ..... Dreams Burns

**THE FLAPPERS** ..... Kitty Gwathmey and Pam Ladd

**THE BLACK LACE** ..... Isabel McElwee

**CHIFFON EVENING GOWN** ..... Vera Ann Camp

**"A CENTURY OF FASHION"**

assisted by

Houston Stearns Ernest Shaw

**FINALE**

**"The West Virginia Hills"** ..... H. W. Engle

[Audience Joins In Singing]

Oh, the West Virginia hills  
How majestic and how grand,  
With their summits bathed in glory  
Like our Prince Immanuel's land!  
Is it any wonder then,  
That my heart with rapture thrills,  
As I stand once more with loved ones  
On these West Virginia hills!

**CHORUS**

O the hills, beautiful hills,  
How I love those West Virginia hills;  
No'er see or land I roam







# Ashland

Asphalt, Oil, SQUEAKER OIL STOVES HEATING SYSTEMS INSTALLED

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Associated Agencies would like to express our appreciation to our advertisers and business for making this program possible. Our thanks and appreciation are also to the many individuals, clubs and organizations who have worked hard to make December Days 1971 a success. We especially thank the following people who have provided their time to this community project:

Chairman: 1971, Phyllis Davis Douglas Dismack  
Committee Chairman:

Members: Marjorie Johnson, Lyda Campbell, Kenneth Coleman

Committee: M.J. Davis, Bill McLeod

Delegates: Miss Katherine McClure, Nancy Clark

Secretary and Treasurer: Mrs. Rose Stacy, Bill McLeod

Hostess and Entertainment: Mrs. Dale Curry

Guests: Robert: A.J. Thompson, Jr., Linda Clark

Guest: Mrs. Wilbert Dismack

Chairman: Mrs. A.J. Dismack

Miss: President: Phyllis Davis, Mrs. Larry McLeod, Eugene Simmons, Mrs. McLeod

Guest: Mrs. Larry McLeod, Elizabeth Felt Dismack

Guest: Robert: Rose Dismack Thompson, Mrs.

Guest: Robert: Robert Dismack, Elizabeth Felt Dismack

Guest: Robert: Larry Stacy

Guest: Mrs. Rose Stacy, Mr. Mrs. A.J. McLeod (Mr. McLeod)

Guest: Robert: Rose Stacy, Mr. Mrs. Eugene Simmons

Guest: Robert: Robert Stacy, Walter Jot

Guest: Robert: Rose Stacy, Rose Stacy

Guest: Robert: Mrs. Bill Barry, Rose Stacy

Guest: Robert: Mrs. Rose Stacy

Guest: Robert: Mrs. Rose Stacy

Guest: Robert: Mrs. Rose Stacy, Mrs. Rose Stacy, Mrs. Rose Stacy

Guest: Robert: Mrs. Rose Stacy

Guest: Robert: Mrs. Rose Stacy

Guest: Robert: Mrs. Rose Stacy, Rose Stacy, Mrs. Rose Stacy

Guest: Robert: Mrs. Rose Stacy

Guest: Robert: Mrs. Rose Stacy, Rose Stacy, Mrs. Rose Stacy

Guest: Robert: Mrs. Rose Stacy, Rose Stacy, Mrs. Rose Stacy

Guest: Robert: Mrs. Rose Stacy, Rose Stacy, Mrs. Rose Stacy

Guest: Robert: Mrs. Rose Stacy, Rose Stacy, Mrs. Rose Stacy

Telephone

Online

The H-P  
Stores

Inventory the H-P Stores  
at the H-P Stores

Online

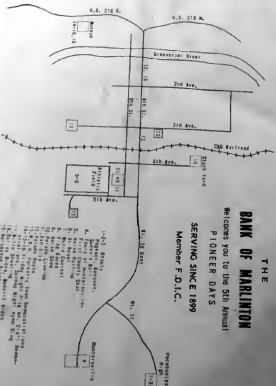
OF WEST VIRGINIA, INC.

## BANK OF MARLINTON

## PIONEER DAT'S

SERVING SINCE 1899

# Member FIDIC



1821 POCAHONTAS



100th ANNIVERSARY 1971

FIRST COURTHOUSE, HUNTERSVILLE

### DID YOU KNOW?

Huntersville became the County seat of Pocahontas County by an act of the Virginia Assembly in 1822.

JOHN BRADSHAW, a prominent citizen, named Huntersville as a compliment to the hunters who came there during the hunting seasons. It was the principal trading post for the county several larger stores being there.

In 1852 a fire destroyed most of the town and during the Civil War it was burned by Federal troops sent in from the garrison at Beverly to prevent it being a Confederate depot



services were held there for many years; then the academy was built in 1842 and was used by the Methodists, Episcopalians, and Presbyterians as a place of worship.

The Presbyterian Church was constructed in 1854 on land donated by GEORGE E. CRAIG, a prominent business man of Huntersville. It was used as a hospital by both the Federal and Confederate troops during the war.

The bell in the Church was bought around 1855 by the ladies having a fair, and selling cakes, pies, cookies, and bread. The bell cost around \$75.00, and is still in use today.

The Masonic Lodge, the first one in the county, was granted a charter November 11 1875. The meetings were held on the second floor of the

al reco  
Pocahon  
in Marl

This PM  
POCAHON  
OFFICE,

religious  
were for  
academy  
was used  
discopal-  
ns as a

Church  
54 on  
E E.  
business

It was  
both  
derate  
f.

Church  
55 by the  
and  
cookies,  
cost  
still

, the  
y, was  
mber 11

byterian Church. It was ded-  
icated June 18, 1896.

The first organization  
meeting for Pocahontas County  
was held in Huntersville at  
the home of JOHN BRADSHAW.  
The first Commissioners of  
the County were JOHN JORDIN,  
WILLIAM POAGE, JR., JAMES  
TALLMAN, ROBERT GAY, GEORGE  
POAGE, BENJAMIN TALLMAN and  
GEORGE BURNER. They were re-  
quired to take an oath to sup-  
port the Commonwealth and  
"against duelling".

JOSIAH BEARD was sworn  
in as the first Clerk of the  
County Court and served from  
1822 to 1831.

JOHNSTON REYNOLDS was  
appointed the first Attorney  
for the Commonwealth.

ABRAHAM McNEEL was app-  
ointed the first Coroner.

The first

required to post bond was  
LUDIVICTUS ROBINS in July 1822  
for \$1,500.00.

The first sworn jury was  
in October 1824, consisting of  
WILLIAM AULDRIDGE and eleven  
others.

The first Levy was laid  
in June, 1822.

At the Court Meeting of  
May 1822, it was ordered that  
contracts be let to the lowest  
bidder for the construction of  
a brick Court House, a brick  
Clerk's office and a brick  
jail.

Possibly the first murder  
trial held in Pocahontas County  
was on December 17<sup>th</sup>, 1825, and  
was against "PEGGY, a female  
slave", for smothering her new-  
born illegitimate child. She  
was acquitted.

In 1822, Pocahontas County  
paid \$4.00 bounty on wolf scalps.

In 1822 the Court House  
kept records of Deeds, Taxes  
Deaths, Marriages

al records are now a part of the  
Pocahontas County Court House  
in Marlinton, West Virginia.

## N O T E S

Church

4 on

E.

iness

It was

both

erate

Church

by the

and

cookies,

cost

still

e, the

ty, was

ember 11

are held

This Pamphlet prepared by the  
POCAHONTAS COUNTY CLERK'S  
OFFICE, Marlinton, West Va.













Opening Remarks . . . . . Blix McNeill  
6th generation

Scripture . . . . . Stacy McCallister  
7th generation  
(Ecclesiasticus 44: 1-4 ac,  
5-9 ab, 10-11, 13-15)

Prayer . . . . . Grady Moore  
Ancestral Relation

Poem - "The Flame" . . . . . written by Louise McNeill  
read by Annabelle McNeill

Reception to be held immediately following  
Dedication Service at the White House, which  
stands on the original Thomas McNeill land.



# THE SENATUS

1954



DR. McNEILL

Professor George Douglas McNeill is a native of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, and received his early education in the public schools of West Virginia. He holds an A.B. Degree from Concord State College, A.M. Degree from Miami University, and the LL.B. and LL.M. Degrees from the National University Law School of Washington. He also pursued graduate study at West Virginia University and the University of Cincinnati. He was awarded an Honorary Doctor of Laws Degree from Davis and Elkins College in May of 1951.

Professor McNeill has practiced law in West Virginia courts and has served as Prosecuting Attorney for Pocahontas County. In his youth Dr. McNeill served as Yeoman in the U. S. Navy and was with the Round-the-World Fleet, 1907-09. He has taught in the public schools of West Virginia and has served as administrator both in high schools and the grade schools. For many years he has served Davis and Elkins College as a professor and Head of the Department of Social Sciences. He is the author of elementary school texts and is the author of a volume of shortstories, *The Last Forest*.

We shall all remember Professor McNeill as a distinguished teacher, author, and servant of Davis and Elkins College.



## REFLECTIONS

80 in years but only 40 in Action! A big salute to you ladies of the 80's---Seek---Reach---Teach!

Now I've taken pen in hand to write you a line  
Dedicated especially to you ladies so fine.

You found the time to teach and reach each of us that follow your steps. You took one end of the rope and I the other as you taught us there's always hope in the goal to reach as easy as skipping a rope you'd say! God has granted you strength and faith as we traveled the road together and through your grace you taught us to laugh and to smile with love never giving up or complaining just always going the extra mile explaining---It's really easy you'll see!

In early years you traveled the roads in your Model T Ford, laughing merrily and with glee all the way. To club meetings you would go with perfect attendance always to show. Now in later years you travel in a big sleek line and with style but the years has not changed because you are still all aglow with a sparkle in your eyes, grace in your steps and a glowing smile.



SHIP BY TRUCK

PHONE 284-7881

PL. 25, APR. 1949

Compliments of



First National Bank

Because 1971 is the Sesqui-centennial Year for Pocahontas County, the Pioneer Days badge pays tribute to the first county courthouse which was located in Huntersville.

On June 5, 1822, a deed for land for the purpose of locating a county seat of justice was given to the justices of Pocahontas County and their successors in office, by John Bradshaw and wife. Upon this land a brick courthouse, a brick office for the county clerk and a brick jail were constructed. Huntersville was the center of the county government between 1821 and 1892.

The first county clerk was Josiah Beard who served ably in this position even prior to the building of the brick courthouse when the first courts convened in the house of John Bradshaw.

The safe keeping of the county records was not exactly a routine task. At the time of the breaking out of the War the Hon. William Curry was serving as both circuit and county clerk. When it became evident that the Federals would invade the county the court ordered Mr. Curry to remove the records to a place of safety. In compliance with this order he caused them to be taken to the private residence of Joel Hall, Esq., in the Little Lewis. Here they remained until Jan. 11, 1862, when Mr. Curry became alarmed as to the safety of so valuable a charge thus placed in his custody. He therefore caused them to be removed to Cornington, Virginia, where for a short time they lay in the clerk's office of Washington County. From here they were taken to the storehouse of Captain William Scott, Jr. Sept. 1862 Gen. Lee's Federal command reached Cornington, and Mr. Curry again removed the records - first to the residence of William Cook then to a stack of hickories - trees in which they lay concealed for three weeks, and were then conveyed into the mountains and stored



Open 7 A.M. until 11 P.M.

# FRENCH'S DINER

Delivering Local Food

# MITCHELL SCOTT, Inc.

Route 38 - Fifth Avenue

Washington, W. Va.

(Continued from page 12)

away at the house of a Baptist minister. Here they remained until after the surrender at Appomattox.

The storm of war had now passed away, and Mr. Curry, in June 1865, returned with the records and once more deposited them in the house of Joel Hill. Here they remained over month and were then taken to a vacant house belonging to the Rev. Mitchell Jemley where they remained until Sept. 1865 when the first court convened at the close of the War (Term 1865) in the Independent Church at Hillsboro. From that time they were kept in the "old academy building" until June 1868 when they were taken back to the county seat and deposited at the house of John Curry.

More than five years had passed since their first removal, and strange to say, notwithstanding all the vicissitudes of war through which they passed, only one thing was lost and that was an old porcelain bowl of no value.

Hillsboro, the first county seat, gained its name from the fact that it became a center where hunters and trappers sought traps, beets, venison and growing for salt, coffee, powder, lead, a few pieces of calico, etc.

The courthouse is situated on the left bank of Craggy Creek, one mile from the mouth. It is surrounded on all sides by high mountains and has the appearance of an Alpine village. Its elevation is 1400 feet above the Atlantic.



## Curry's Super Market

FANCY GROCERIES & FRESH MEATS  
Flour and Country Product

Washington, W. Va.

Phone 300-4470



... .. -- Mrs. Grace Turner  
Weaving Baskets -- Mrs. Ruth Cotterman  
Crewel Embroidery -- Mrs. Norman Beale  
Crochet Beads -- Mrs. Nellie Dean  
Churning -- Mrs. Lloyd Woods  
Home-made Ice Cream -- Mrs. Elton Wade  
Maple Syrup -- Mrs. Delbert G. Moore

Saturday Morning, July 10 - 10:00 to 12:00 A.M.

Ceramics -- Johnnie Hill  
Splitting Shingles -- Mr. Barnhouse

VISIT WITH US DURING PIONEER DAYS



## The Grill

SATURDAY'S SPECIAL

Ham Sandwich -- 50¢

Egg Salad, Ham Salad

or Chicken Salad -- 35¢

ICE CREAM MILK SHAKES  
SANDWICHES SOFT DRINKS

One Full Cheese Burger  
One Wife South on St. 200  
Ar. 4 W. East Street

## PARADE PROGRAM

Registration: 10:00 a.m. - 12:30 p.m. on the Depot Platform.

Parade begins at 12:30 p.m. Saturday at the Marlinton Stockyards and starts at 1:30 p.m.

1:15 p.m. Little Swiss Folk Dancers will perform on Main Street.

Parade Committee: Marlinton Jaycees

Co-Chairmen: Lyle Campbell, Kenneth Cohenour, Doug Dunbrack and Ernest Shaw

Master of Ceremonies: Walter Jett

Introduction of distinguished guests, followed by the parade.

Presentation of winning entries and awarding of prizes.

Presentation of winning entries in the Pioneer Days Art Contest, oldest couples contest, person traveling the longest distance (must register at information booth to qualify), and most authentically dressed store clerk.

Trophies and prizes will be awarded in five classes and will be based on the most original Pioneer Days outfit.

1. Horse and rider.
2. Horse or oxen and buggy, surrey, buckboard, wagon or any type of horse or oxen-drawn conveyance.
3. People walking.
4. Western class.
5. Floats.
6. Antique Car -- trophy only.

There will be a \$40 cash award for First Place and \$30 cash award for Second Place in each class. Trophy only for Third Place in each class. The exception to this is the Antique Car Class where only the First Place winner will be awarded a trophy.

## Marlinton Flower Shoppe

818 Second Avenue - Marlinton - 799-6302

U.S. 219 - 2 Miles No. Marlinton  
Phone 799-4977

## SHOPPE

*Exclusively Women's Wear*

### HOSTS AND HOSTESSES

The following hostesses and hosts will be available throughout the Pioneer Days Weekend to give you any information, direction or assistance you may need:

Lois Sharp, Bobbie Jo Sharp, Dianna Shifflett, Vonnie Myers, Terry Payne, Becky Curlip, Marsella Hollandsworth, Vicki Richardson, Debbie Crawford, Debbie Faulkner, Terry Wooddell, Cornell Moore, Susan Viers, Jenny Mitchell, Sue Smith, Ann Mallow, Annette Eye, Joan Eye, Shirley Tibbs, Janice Kay Nelson, Linda Calhoun, Nancy Bowen, Dondi Stemple, Lynette Hiner, Kathy Gibson, Libby Graham, Matt Withers, Jim Smith, David Cain, Terry Richardson, Scott McNeill, Tommy McLaughlin, Mike Anderson, Brent Withers, Willie Sparks, John Mallow, Jim Dilley, Donnie McElwee, Tommy Mitchell.

### PIONEER DAYS MENU



### Sis's Drive - In

Bar-B-Q Special

Hamburger  
Special

Fish Special

Furniture - Furniture  
General Electric Appliances  
Maytag, Simmons, Kroehler  
Zenith T. V.'s

## SUNDAY'S ACTIVITIES

10:00 A.M.-Noon -- Church of your choice.

11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. -- Chicken 'n Dumplings at Marlinton Fire House, sponsored by Brushy Flats Home Demonstration Club.

1:00 P.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Surrey and Wagon Rides; Displays at Museum. Wagons will run until after Hymn Sing.

1:00 P.M.-6:00 P.M. -- Horseshow at Marlinton Athletic Field, with many classes, trophies, ribbons and prize money.

2:00 P.M. -- Log Rolling Demonstration.

2:00 P.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Tours of Huntersville (First County Seat.)

4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. -- Sandwiches and drinks at Museum.

7:30 P.M. -- County Hymn Sing at Museum under the direction of Mrs. Willard Eskridge. (Will be held at Marlinton United Methodist Church in case of rain.) Bring a folding chair if possible.



WE FILL ANY PRESCRIPTION!  
DRUGS - COSMETICS - FOUNTAIN

**Pocahontas Pharmacy**

(Formerly Marlinton Drugs)

3rd AVENUE and 8th STREET

"Daily Store"  
G. RAYMOND SHRAIDER PROP.  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Restaurant  
"You All Come"  
PHONE 799 4711



## Pioneer Days Horse Show

Show Co-Chairman and Secretary..... Judy Pullip, Hillsboro

Show Co-Chairman and Secretary..... Ruth Taylor Hillsboro

Show Advisor..... Charlene J. School, Hinking Springs Farm

Audience..... Tim Fleckman and Eugene Simmons

Ring Crew..... Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department

Concession Stand..... Hillsboro Firemenettes

The Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department and Firemenettes  
thank you, and hope to see you again next year.

**Sullivan's Taxi**

Marlinton

*Compliments of*

**JEP Furniture**

Ford & Mercury - Sales & Service

815 Second Avenue - Marlinton, W. Va.

Phone 779-4066

## Pioneer Days Horse Show

Marlinton Football Field, Marlinton, West Virginia

1:30 P.M. Sunday, July 11, 1971

Sponsored by the Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department

| Not | ENTRY FEE: | CLASS:                  | PRIZES:                   |
|-----|------------|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1.  | \$2.00     | Western Halter          | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 2.  | 2.00       | Cloverleaf Barrel Race  | T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1 |
| 3.  | 2.00       | Western Pleasure        | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 4.  | 2.00       | 4-H Pleasure            | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 5.  | 2.00       | Ladies Western Pleasure | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 6.  | 2.00       | Trail Class             | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 7.  | 2.00       | Children's Pleasure     | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 8.  | 2.00       | Western Horsemanship    | T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1 |
| 9.  | 2.00       | Trailer Race            | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 10. | 2.00       | English Halter          | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 11. | 2.00       | Plantation Pleasure     | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 12. | 2.00       | Open English Pleasure   | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 13. | 2.00       | Ladies English Pleasure | T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1 |
| 14. | 2.00       | English Horsemanship    | T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1 |

WESTERN HIGH POINT HORSE OF SHOW ... Trophy & Ribbon

ENGLISH HIGH POINT HORSE OF SHOW ... Trophy & Ribbon

### EXPLANATION OF CLASS NO. 9 TRAILER RACE:

The Class is limited to Ten (10) entries. Each entry consists of One truck or car as the case may be, One horse trailer, One horse, One driver and rider. Entries must park all vehicles on starting line. Judge will blow whistle, all entries must get out of their vehicles, unload their horse, saddle and bridle him, walk around ring one (1) time, unsaddle and unbridle horse, load horse in horse trailer, load tack in tack compartment, get in vehicle and turn on lights.

Huntersville  
Amoco Station

Fisher's Garage  
Huntersville

General Merchandise

Marlinton - Ph. 799-4912

Funeral Home

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Ivan Van Eenem, Owner

## The Pearl S. Buck Second Seminar

GENERAL THEME: QUALITY OF LIVES

Topic 1971: "Creative Arts in Family Life"

Place: Hillsboro Public School and Pearl S. Buck Birthplace, Hillsboro, W. Va.  
Dates: July 4, 7, 8, 1971 -- Sponsor: Pearl S. Buck Birthplace Foundation, Inc.

Pearl S. Buck was born at Hillsboro, West Virginia, of native West Virginia parents. She is the sole American woman to win the Nobel Prize for Literature, and one of the world's great citizens. Only within recent years has her native state attempted to honor her in a fitting manner. The West Virginia Federation of Women's Clubs bought her birthplace and surrounding land, and conveyed it to the Pearl S. Buck Birthplace Foundation, Inc., a non-profit, non-stock corporation organized for the purpose of restoring the birthplace and developing the Pearl S. Buck Cultural Center of the Arts and Humanities. Plans include the building of a suitable structure to house Miss Buck's original manuscripts, her personal property and awards now being acquired by the Foundation. An annual Seminar is an activity of the Foundation.

The purpose and objective of the Annual Seminar, started in 1970, is to give the public an opportunity to hear a stimulating discussion by selected and varied panelists on American life. This year's topic is about family life. Eight panelists, including Pearl S. Buck, will discuss the following topics:

July 4, "Literature in Family Life"

July 7, "Changing Styles in Family Life"

July 8, "Creative Arts & Professional Design in Family Life"

Each Seminar session will be from 10 A.M. until noon. The last half hour of each session will be for audience participation. Admission is free. On Tuesday evening at 4 P.M. Miss Buck will speak to the public at Hillsboro Junior High School.

Each afternoon the public is invited to visit the Pearl S. Buck Birthplace, the property of the Pearl S. Buck Foundation, which is to be renovated, and the future plans of the Foundation will be explained.

The Pearl S. Buck Birthplace Foundation has been financed by dues from its members and donations. No offices or director's representative pay. Public support is needed. Everyone is invited to become a member or make a donation.

Compliments of

DAVIS  
Barber Shop

Western Auto  
Associate Store

**CONCRETE  
CRANKSHAFT GRINDING - MOTOR REBUILDING  
RADIATOR SERVICE  
ROUTE 36  
MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA**

**MOUNTAIN FOLK MUSIC CONTEST**

7:00 P.M. - Saturday, at Marlinton Athletic Field. Judging will be divided into two groups: Group I will be Modern Style Music (blue grass, country, country western and autoharp). Group II is Mountain Music and will be broken into the following sections: Section I - dulcimers (3 & 48 string), French harps and zithers; Section II - banjo and guitar (only mountain style); Section III - singing without accompaniment; Section IV - fiddle. Cash awards of \$150.00 will be awarded.



**HORSE PULLING CONTEST**

Saturday, immediately following the parade at Marlinton Athletic Field. Prizes will be awarded by elimination. Each entry will be awarded \$10.00, with cash prizes as follows: 1st - \$425.00; 2nd - \$275.00; 3rd - \$200.00; 4th - \$175.00; 5th - \$25.00; 6th - \$15.00; 7th - \$10.00.

**ORGAN  
Discount Center**

U. S. 275

1 mile South

**The Smoke House**

\* Cigars

\* Old Dominion Candy

\* Magazines



Phone: 799-4138  
Res. 799-4777

PO Box 111  
Martinsburg, W. Va.

Perrine Plaza  
Dr. William Perrine  
Fairlea, West Virginia

The Quadreelers will perform  
at the Saturday Night Square Dance



THE QUADREELERS -- (left to right) Bill Lovelace, June Lovelace, Jim Dolan and Ed Gardner. Absent, Bert Dodrill (fiddler).

Phone 799-4838

**MALCOMB**  
**TRANSPORTATION**

Compliments of

**Ben-Wood Market**  
Groceries - Meat - Produce

INSURANCE & REALTY

3rd Avenue  
799-6415 Marlinton

214 Eighth Street  
Marlinton

SANDWICHES & DRINKS

## WEEKEND MENUS

Friday, July 9

- 9:00 A.M. - Bake Sale--Sandwiches and drinks at Gym. Sponsored by 4-H Clubs of Pocahontas County.
- 10:00 A.M. - Bake Sale at C. J. Richardson Store. Sponsored by Methodist Church.
- 11:00 A.M.-7:00 P.M. - Ham and Biscuits, Sandwiches, Cake, Cookies, Drinks at Museum. Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society.
- 11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. - Sandwiches (Ham, Ham Salad, Chicken Salad, Peanut Butter and Pimento Cheese), Cupcakes, Cake, Coffee, Tea and Lemonade at Fire House. Sponsored by Big Flats Home Demonstration Club.
- 4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. - Spaghetti Dinner at Marlinton Methodist Church. Sponsored by W.S.C.S.

Saturday, July 10

- 10:00 A.M. - Bake Sale at Museum. Sponsored by Lobelia Rebekah Lodge.
- 10:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. - Hamburgers and Hot Dogs at First National Bank Parking Lot.
- 11:00 A.M.-4:00 P.M. - Ham and Biscuits, Sandwiches, Cake, Cookies, Drinks at Museum. Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society.
- 11:00 A.M. - Barbecued Chicken Dinner at Marlinton Presbyterian Church. Sponsored by Women of the Church.
- 4:30 P.M.-7:00 P.M. - Ox Roast at Marlinton Elementary School Cafeteria. (Barbecued Beef on Bun, Baked Beans, Cole Slaw, Ice Cream, Coffee, Tea and Milk. Tickets: Adults-\$2.50 at door, \$2.00 in advance; Children-\$1.50. Sponsored by Marlinton Jaycees.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 24)

## HARPER'S MEN'S SHOP

- \* Men's Shirts
- \* Neck Accessories
- \* Botany Slacks
- \* Men's Hats
- \* Jeans Shorts
- \* Bank Bros. Suits

204 8th St. MARLINTON Tele. 799-6423

Frank

West Virginia

(Continued from page 23)

Sunday, July 11

11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. - Chicken 'n Dumplings (Green Beans, Mashed Potatoes, Cole Slaw, Home-made Bread, Cake, Coffee, Tea and Lemonade) at Fire House, Sponsored by Big Flats Home Demonstration Club. Tickets: \$2.00, Will also serve sandwiches.  
4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. - Sandwiches and Drinks at Museum.

### SPECIAL INFORMATION

1. An Information Booth will be in front of the Marlinton Presbyterian Church. Inquire there for any directions or information you may need. Also register there for the oldest person contest and the prize for the person traveling the longest distance. There will be a \$5.00 prize for each contest.
2. Attend the Dinner on Thursday Evening preceding the "Miss Pocahontas Pageant" at the Pocahontas County High School Cafeteria. This event will officially open the 1971 Pioneer Days Weekend.
3. Plan to attend the Pearl S. Buck Seminars at Hillsboro July 6, 7, 8, and visit her birthplace there.
4. Come to the Museum on Friday Afternoon and Saturday Morning to see Crafts demonstrated. An authentic log cabin can also be visited on the Museum lawn.
5. The Pioneer Art Contest is exhibited at the Museum. Entries have been sent in from all the Pocahontas County Schools.
6. A Wildlife Exhibit will be at the First National Bank Parking Lot.
7. There will be tours of Huntersville on Friday and Sunday afternoons. Visit the first county seat of Pocahontas County!
8. Visit the Pioneer Days Craft Corner in the Gym during the weekend. Buy lovely hand crafted items.
9. There is limited seating facilities at the Museum, so bring a folding chair if possible, to the Friday and Sunday Night programs.

## Tri County Heating & Supply

Heating, Electrical, Wiring & Insulation

MRS. JAMES R. VAUGH, PROP.

Gulf Gas and Oil-Tires & Accessories

219 3rd Avenue

Phone 799-4785



Enjoy

**RC**

During  
Pioneer Days

Take Home Several Cartons  
Royal Crown Bottling

of Richmond, Inc.



**James W. Shisler, Owner**  
**Marlinton, W. Va.**

**Ph. 799-6466**

**WELCOME TO PIONEER DAYS**

**The Marlinton Journal**

Your County Newspaper

**828 Second Avenue**  
**Marlinton, W. Va.**

**Phone:**  
**799-4949**

**Pocahontas Loan Co.**

**221 8th Street**  
**Marlinton, West Virginia**

**LOANS TO \$800**

**Phone 799-4351**

**ESTABLISHED 1903**

**INCORPORATED 1913**

**S. B. WALLACE**  
**& COMPANY**

**WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS**

**214 E. 10TH, W. VA.**

**Marlinton**  
**Highlander Center**

**Maytag**

**Busher  
Equipped**

**Self Service Laundry**

## IF WE WERE REALLY WISE

I saw tomorrow marching by  
On little children's feet;  
Within their forms and faces read  
Her prophecy complete.  
I saw tomorrow look at me  
From little children's eyes;  
And thought how carefully we'd teach--  
If we were really wise.

FOCAHONTAS COUNTY  
CLASSROOM TEACHERS ASSOCIATION

Annual Dinner Meeting

November 29, 1956

\* \* \* \* \*

OFFICERS

1956-1957

President ..... Mrs. Maud Bumgardner

Vice-President ..... Mr. Glenn Tracy

Secretary ..... Miss Minnie Parg

Treasurer ..... Miss Louise Brown

Executive Committee:

Mrs. Zell Lewis

Mrs. Willa Whanger

Miss Margaret Wilson

Work thou for pleasure; paint or sing  
or carve  
The thing thou lovest, though the body  
starve,  
Who works for glory misses oft the  
goal;  
Who works for money sells his very  
soul.  
Work for work's sake then, and it will  
may be  
That these things shall be added unto  
these.

- Kenyon Cox

\* \* \* \* \*

To be good is noble, but to tell others how to be  
good is nobler and no trouble. - Mark Twain

Behold the turtle. He makes progress only when  
he sticks his neck out. - James Bryant Conant

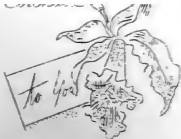
It takes less time to do a thing right than it  
does to explain why you did it wrong.  
- H. W. Longfellow

The greatest glory of a freeborn people is to  
transmit that freedom to their children.  
- William Harvard

There is in every man something greater than he  
had begun to dream of. Men are nobler than they  
think themselves. - Phillips Brooks

\* \* \* \* \*





Pocahontas County CTA wishes to express their congratulations and commendations to the following retired teachers of Pocahontas County for their long and faithful service.

|                       |           |
|-----------------------|-----------|
| Miss Elsie J. Adkison | 1909-1954 |
| Mr. W. A. Bolen       | 1895-1943 |
| Mr. W. M. Buckley     | 1915-1944 |
| Mr. B. R. Fertig      | 1909-1946 |
| Miss Enid Harper      | 1913-1954 |
| Mr. A. W. Hill        | 1896-1941 |
| Mr. W. A. Hively      | 1908-1949 |
| Dr. George D. McNeill | 1894-1940 |
| Mr. Charles Spencer   | ---       |
| Mrs. Clara P. Wade    | 1914-1956 |
| Mr. E. B. Wilmoth     | 1908-1947 |
| Mrs. Rachel Wooddell  | 1909-1955 |

\*Teaching 1956-1957

### A TEACHER'S PRAYER

God grant me the serenity to accept  
the things I cannot change, courage to  
change the things I can, and wisdom to  
know the difference.

ORIGINAL PROGRAM - 1966

POCAHONTAS COUNTY, WEST VIRGINIA

WELCOMES YOU TO

# Pioneer Days

July 8, 9, 10 and 11, 1971



George R. Hanna

ORDER THE NEW  
BELL COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY



Pioneer Days Souvenir Badge for \$1.00 required for persons 6 years of age and older. Entries holder to all events except Horse Show, Horse Pulling Contest and Mrs Pocahontas Pageant. There is charge for the surrey and antique car rides, but the wagon rides to and from the Museum are free. The wagons will stop at the Museum, in front of the Presbyterian Church on Main St. and at the High School. On Saturday the wagons will stop at the River Contest.

### FOR YOUR INFORMATION

The Pocahontas County Historical Society, Inc., is owned by public spirited citizens throughout the county, state, and nation. Membership in the Society may be obtained by paying the \$1 membership dues.

The museum was named in Pearl Buck's honor. was born in Hillsboro, Pocahontas County. The library room in the Virginia, W.W. Barron, and Pearl Buck, world renowned author who The museum was dedicated in 1963 by the then governor of West

members of the Price family. Federal soldiers. To the left are the graves of several of the early lying between US Route 219 (Seneca Trail) and the Greenbrier River. On the right of the entrance are the graves of 40 Continental soldiers. The grounds around the museum consist of approximately two acres. The grounds around the museum consist of approximately two acres. Hunters when he was the first cashier of the Bank of Marlinton. The Pocahontas County Historical Society was first organized in 1961, and incorporated in 1963 when it acquired its home and museum from the late Mrs. Frank Hunter. The house was built by the



# 719 SENECA TRAIL

General Merchandise and Country Produce  
 Washburns Appliances - Groceries & Paint

## Table of Contents

|                      |     |
|----------------------|-----|
| General Merchandise  | 1   |
| Country Produce      | 2   |
| Washburns Appliances | 3   |
| Groceries            | 4   |
| Paint                | 5   |
| Hardware             | 6   |
| Books                | 7   |
| Stationery           | 8   |
| Drugs                | 9   |
| Flour                | 10  |
| Meat                 | 11  |
| Bacon                | 12  |
| Butter               | 13  |
| Eggs                 | 14  |
| Beans                | 15  |
| Onions               | 16  |
| Potatoes             | 17  |
| Apples               | 18  |
| Oranges              | 19  |
| Lemons               | 20  |
| Grapes               | 21  |
| Strawberries         | 22  |
| Raspberries          | 23  |
| Blackberries         | 24  |
| Cherries             | 25  |
| Plums                | 26  |
| Peaches              | 27  |
| Almonds              | 28  |
| Chestnuts            | 29  |
| Walnuts              | 30  |
| Pecans               | 31  |
| Maple Syrup          | 32  |
| Honey                | 33  |
| Condensed Milk       | 34  |
| Evaporated Milk      | 35  |
| Starch               | 36  |
| Flour                | 37  |
| Meal                 | 38  |
| Crackers             | 39  |
| Cakes                | 40  |
| Breads               | 41  |
| Pastries             | 42  |
| Ice Cream            | 43  |
| Soft Drinks          | 44  |
| Beer                 | 45  |
| Wine                 | 46  |
| Liquor               | 47  |
| Tobacco              | 48  |
| Cigars               | 49  |
| Soap                 | 50  |
| Shampoo              | 51  |
| Toiletries           | 52  |
| Perfumes             | 53  |
| Essences             | 54  |
| Colours              | 55  |
| Brushes              | 56  |
| Combs                | 57  |
| Speakers             | 58  |
| Gramophones          | 59  |
| Records              | 60  |
| Books                | 61  |
| Magazines            | 62  |
| Papers               | 63  |
| Stationery           | 64  |
| Drugs                | 65  |
| Flour                | 66  |
| Meat                 | 67  |
| Bacon                | 68  |
| Butter               | 69  |
| Eggs                 | 70  |
| Beans                | 71  |
| Onions               | 72  |
| Potatoes             | 73  |
| Apples               | 74  |
| Oranges              | 75  |
| Lemons               | 76  |
| Grapes               | 77  |
| Strawberries         | 78  |
| Raspberries          | 79  |
| Blackberries         | 80  |
| Cherries             | 81  |
| Plums                | 82  |
| Peaches              | 83  |
| Almonds              | 84  |
| Chestnuts            | 85  |
| Walnuts              | 86  |
| Pecans               | 87  |
| Maple Syrup          | 88  |
| Honey                | 89  |
| Condensed Milk       | 90  |
| Evaporated Milk      | 91  |
| Starch               | 92  |
| Flour                | 93  |
| Meal                 | 94  |
| Crackers             | 95  |
| Cakes                | 96  |
| Breads               | 97  |
| Pastries             | 98  |
| Ice Cream            | 99  |
| Soft Drinks          | 100 |
| Beer                 | 101 |
| Wine                 | 102 |
| Liquor               | 103 |
| Tobacco              | 104 |
| Cigars               | 105 |
| Soap                 | 106 |
| Shampoo              | 107 |
| Toiletries           | 108 |
| Perfumes             | 109 |
| Essences             | 110 |
| Colours              | 111 |
| Brushes              | 112 |
| Combs                | 113 |
| Speakers             | 114 |
| Gramophones          | 115 |
| Records              | 116 |
| Books                | 117 |
| Magazines            | 118 |
| Papers               | 119 |
| Stationery           | 120 |
| Drugs                | 121 |
| Flour                | 122 |
| Meat                 | 123 |
| Bacon                | 124 |
| Butter               | 125 |
| Eggs                 | 126 |
| Beans                | 127 |
| Onions               | 128 |
| Potatoes             | 129 |
| Apples               | 130 |
| Oranges              | 131 |
| Lemons               | 132 |
| Grapes               | 133 |
| Strawberries         | 134 |
| Raspberries          | 135 |
| Blackberries         | 136 |
| Cherries             | 137 |
| Plums                | 138 |
| Peaches              | 139 |
| Almonds              | 140 |
| Chestnuts            | 141 |
| Walnuts              | 142 |
| Pecans               | 143 |
| Maple Syrup          | 144 |
| Honey                | 145 |
| Condensed Milk       | 146 |
| Evaporated Milk      | 147 |
| Starch               | 148 |
| Flour                | 149 |
| Meal                 | 150 |
| Crackers             | 151 |
| Cakes                | 152 |
| Breads               | 153 |
| Pastries             | 154 |
| Ice Cream            | 155 |
| Soft Drinks          | 156 |
| Beer                 | 157 |
| Wine                 | 158 |
| Liquor               | 159 |
| Tobacco              | 160 |
| Cigars               | 161 |
| Soap                 | 162 |
| Shampoo              | 163 |
| Toiletries           | 164 |
| Perfumes             | 165 |
| Essences             | 166 |
| Colours              | 167 |
| Brushes              | 168 |
| Combs                | 169 |
| Speakers             | 170 |
| Gramophones          | 171 |
| Records              | 172 |
| Books                | 173 |
| Magazines            | 174 |
| Papers               | 175 |
| Stationery           | 176 |
| Drugs                | 177 |
| Flour                | 178 |
| Meat                 | 179 |
| Bacon                | 180 |
| Butter               | 181 |
| Eggs                 | 182 |
| Beans                | 183 |
| Onions               | 184 |
| Potatoes             | 185 |
| Apples               | 186 |
| Oranges              | 187 |
| Lemons               | 188 |
| Grapes               | 189 |
| Strawberries         | 190 |
| Raspberries          | 191 |
| Blackberries         | 192 |
| Cherries             | 193 |
| Plums                | 194 |
| Peaches              | 195 |
| Almonds              | 196 |
| Chestnuts            | 197 |
| Walnuts              | 198 |
| Pecans               | 199 |
| Maple Syrup          | 200 |
| Honey                | 201 |
| Condensed Milk       | 202 |
| Evaporated Milk      | 203 |
| Starch               | 204 |
| Flour                | 205 |
| Meal                 | 206 |
| Crackers             | 207 |
| Cakes                | 208 |
| Breads               | 209 |
| Pastries             | 210 |
| Ice Cream            | 211 |
| Soft Drinks          | 212 |
| Beer                 | 213 |
| Wine                 | 214 |
| Liquor               | 215 |
| Tobacco              | 216 |
| Cigars               | 217 |
| Soap                 | 218 |
| Shampoo              | 219 |
| Toiletries           | 220 |
| Perfumes             | 221 |
| Essences             | 222 |
| Colours              | 223 |
| Brushes              | 224 |
| Combs                | 225 |
| Speakers             | 226 |
| Gramophones          | 227 |
| Records              | 228 |
| Books                | 229 |
| Magazines            | 230 |
| Papers               | 231 |
| Stationery           | 232 |
| Drugs                | 233 |
| Flour                | 234 |
| Meat                 | 235 |
| Bacon                | 236 |
| Butter               | 237 |
| Eggs                 | 238 |
| Beans                | 239 |
| Onions               | 240 |
| Potatoes             | 241 |
| Apples               | 242 |
| Oranges              | 243 |
| Lemons               | 244 |
| Grapes               | 245 |
| Strawberries         | 246 |
| Raspberries          | 247 |
| Blackberries         | 248 |
| Cherries             | 249 |
| Plums                | 250 |
| Peaches              | 251 |
| Almonds              | 252 |
| Chestnuts            | 253 |
| Walnuts              | 254 |
| Pecans               | 255 |
| Maple Syrup          | 256 |
| Honey                | 257 |
| Condensed Milk       | 258 |
| Evaporated Milk      | 259 |
| Starch               | 260 |
| Flour                | 261 |
| Meal                 | 262 |
| Crackers             | 263 |
| Cakes                | 264 |
| Breads               | 265 |
| Pastries             | 266 |
| Ice Cream            | 267 |
| Soft Drinks          | 268 |
| Beer                 | 269 |
| Wine                 | 270 |
| Liquor               | 271 |
| Tobacco              | 272 |
| Cigars               | 273 |
| Soap                 | 274 |
| Shampoo              | 275 |
| Toiletries           | 276 |
| Perfumes             | 277 |
| Essences             | 278 |
| Colours              | 279 |
| Brushes              | 280 |
| Combs                | 281 |
| Speakers             | 282 |
| Gramophones          | 283 |
| Records              | 284 |
| Books                | 285 |
| Magazines            | 286 |
| Papers               | 287 |
| Stationery           | 288 |
| Drugs                | 289 |
| Flour                | 290 |
| Meat                 | 291 |
| Bacon                | 292 |
| Butter               | 293 |
| Eggs                 | 294 |
| Beans                | 295 |
| Onions               | 296 |
| Potatoes             | 297 |
| Apples               | 298 |
| Oranges              | 299 |
| Lemons               | 300 |
| Grapes               | 301 |
| Strawberries         | 302 |
| Raspberries          | 303 |
| Blackberries         | 304 |
| Cherries             | 305 |
| Plums                | 306 |
| Peaches              | 307 |
| Almonds              | 308 |
| Chestnuts            | 309 |
| Walnuts              | 310 |
| Pecans               | 311 |
| Maple Syrup          | 312 |
| Honey                | 313 |
| Condensed Milk       | 314 |
| Evaporated Milk      | 315 |
| Starch               | 316 |
| Flour                | 317 |
| Meal                 | 318 |
| Crackers             | 319 |
| Cakes                | 320 |
| Breads               | 321 |
| Pastries             | 322 |
| Ice Cream            | 323 |
| Soft Drinks          | 324 |
| Beer                 | 325 |
| Wine                 | 326 |
| Liquor               | 327 |
| Tobacco              | 328 |
| Cigars               | 329 |
| Soap                 | 330 |
| Shampoo              | 331 |
| Toiletries           | 332 |
| Perfumes             | 333 |
| Essences             | 334 |
| Colours              | 335 |
| Brushes              | 336 |
| Combs                | 337 |
| Speakers             | 338 |
| Gramophones          | 339 |
| Records              | 340 |
| Books                | 341 |
| Magazines            | 342 |
| Papers               | 343 |
| Stationery           | 344 |
| Drugs                | 345 |
| Flour                | 346 |
| Meat                 | 347 |
| Bacon                | 348 |
| Butter               | 349 |
| Eggs                 | 350 |
| Beans                | 351 |
| Onions               | 352 |
| Potatoes             | 353 |
| Apples               | 354 |
| Oranges              | 355 |
| Lemons               | 356 |
| Grapes               | 357 |
| Strawberries         | 358 |
| Raspberries          | 359 |
| Blackberries         | 360 |
| Cherries             | 361 |
| Plums                | 362 |
| Peaches              | 363 |
| Almonds              | 364 |
| Chestnuts            | 365 |
| Walnuts              | 366 |
| Pecans               | 367 |
| Maple Syrup          | 368 |
| Honey                | 369 |
| Condensed Milk       | 370 |
| Evaporated Milk      | 371 |
| Starch               | 372 |
| Flour                | 373 |
| Meal                 | 374 |
| Crackers             | 375 |
| Cakes                | 376 |
| Breads               | 377 |
| Pastries             | 378 |
| Ice Cream            | 379 |
| Soft Drinks          | 380 |
| Beer                 | 381 |
| Wine                 | 382 |
| Liquor               | 383 |
| Tobacco              | 384 |
| Cigars               | 385 |
| Soap                 | 386 |
| Shampoo              | 387 |
| Toiletries           | 388 |
| Perfumes             | 389 |
| Essences             | 390 |
| Colours              | 391 |
| Brushes              | 392 |
| Combs                | 393 |
| Speakers             | 394 |
| Gramophones          | 395 |
| Records              | 396 |
| Books                | 397 |
| Magazines            | 398 |
| Papers               | 399 |
| Stationery           | 400 |

WILL'S BROS. GROCERIES



Jette Lou Sawyer



Susan Chapell



Deborah Crawford



Anne Crist



Emma Sue Dilley



Donna Dunbrack



Nina Marie Fowler



Linda Lou Linder



✓ Cornell Moore



Jo Ann Sharp ✓



Lois Jean Shurt ✓



Diane Shillatt



Jane Shill ✓



Susan Smith ✓



Donna Stemple ✓



blank; Senior of Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Mary Rebekah Lodge No. 109.

- 2576 2. MISS SUSAN CHAPPELL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Chappell, Hillsboro; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Lions Club.
- 4339 3. MISS DEBORAH CRAWFORD, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Maynard Crawford, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Women's Club.
4. MISS RENAE CRET, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Crist, Arbovale; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Durbin Lions Club.
5. MISS CONNIE SUE DILLEY, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dilley, Danmore; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Fire Department Ladies' Auxiliary.
6. MISS DONNA RAE DUNBRACK, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Dunbrack, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society, Inc.
7. MISS NINA FOWLER, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Fowler, Hillsboro; Sponsored by Hillsboro Fire Department and Firemenettes.
8. MISS LINDA LANDE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Damon Landis, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Swago Home Demonstration Club.
9. MISS CORNELL MOORE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Business and Professional Women's Club.
10. MISS LOIS SHARP, daughter of Mrs. Glenda Sneed and Mr. Lowell Sharp, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Chamber of Commerce.
11. MISS JO ANN SHARP, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gay Sharp, Huntersville; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton VFW Auxiliary.
12. MISS DIANE SHEPLETT, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Shiffott, Marlinton; Junior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Ruth Rebekah Lodge No. 68.
13. MISS JANE SMALL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Small, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Fire Department.
14. MISS SUSIE SMITH, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Smith, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Jaycees.
15. MISS DONNA STEMPLE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stemple, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Rotary Club.
- 4156 16. MISS DIANA WASLO, daughter of Mr. Mike Waslo, Arbovale; Junior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Durbin VFW Post No. 2453.
- 4574 17. MISS SHIRLEY WILFONG, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wilfong; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Danmore Home Demonstration Club.
18. MISS TERESA WOODDELL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arch Wooddell, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Junior Home Demonstration Club.
19. MISS SHARON WOODS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Woods, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by VFW Post No. 4595.

# MEMBERS OF THE JUNIATA JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL



Rita Lou Bowyer



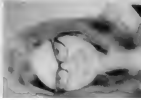
Susan Chappell



Deborah Crawford



Renae Crist



Sue Dillar



Donna Dunbrack



Nina Marie Fowler



Linda Lou Lan



Connie Sue Bailey



Danette Dunbrack



✓ Cornell Moore



Diane Shifflett



Diane Leigh Wasio

Shirley A. Long



Mina Marie Fowler



Jo Ann Stegals



Sue Ann Smith



Teresa Woodall

Linda Lee Lewis



Leola Jean Sauer



Danae Stegals



Sharon Woods

7.

8.

9.

10.

11.

12.

13.

14.

15.

16.

17.

18.

19.

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

WISB

- Bank; Senior at Pocahontas County High School, Sponsored by Mary Hestek Lodge No. 108.
- MISS SUSAN CHAPPELL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Chappell, Hillboro; Senior at Pocahontas County High School, Sponsored by Marlinton Lions Club.
- MISS DEBORAH CRAWFORD, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Maynard Crawford; Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Woman's Club.
- MISS RENAE CREST, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Crist, Artovala; Senior at Pocahontas County High School, Sponsored by Durbin Lions Club.
- MISS CONNIE SUE DILEY, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Diley, Danmore; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Fire Department Ladies' Auxiliary.
- MISS DONNA RAE DUNBRACK, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Dunbrack, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School, Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society, Inc.
- MISS NINA FOWLER, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Fowler, Hillsboro; Sponsored by Hillsboro Fire Department and Firemenettes.
- MISS LINDA LANUE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Damon Landis, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971, Sponsored by Swago Home Demonstration Club.
- MISS CORNELL MOORE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School, Sponsored by Marlinton Business and Professional Women's Club.
- MISS LOIS SHARP, daughter of Mrs. Glenda Sneed and Mr. Lowell Sharp, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971, Sponsored by Marlinton Chamber of Commerce.
- MISS JO ANN SHARP, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sharp, Huntersville; Senior at Pocahontas County High School, Sponsored by Marlinton VFW Auxiliary.
- MISS DIANE SHEP'LETT, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Shep'lett, Marlinton; Junior at Pocahontas County High School, Sponsored by Ruth Rotekah Lodge No. 68.
- MISS JANE SMALL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Small, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971, Sponsored by Marlinton Fire Department.
- MISS SUZIE SMITH, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Smith, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971, Sponsored by Marlinton Jaycees.
- MISS IANNA STEMPLE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stemple, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School, Sponsored by Marlinton Rotary Club.
- MISS DIANA WASLO, daughter of Mr. Mike Waslo, Artovala; Junior at Pocahontas County High School, Sponsored by Durbin VFW Post No. 2493.
- MISS NIDLEY WILFONG, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wilfong; Senior at Pocahontas County High School, Sponsored by Danmore Home Demonstration Club.
- MISS TERESA WOODKILL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arch Woodkill, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971, Sponsored by Marlinton Junior Home Demonstration Club.
- MISS SHARON WOODS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Woods, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971, Sponsored by VFW Post No. 4996.

PHONE 799-4204

RFD 1

EVERYONE WELCOME  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

## FRIDAY'S ACTIVITIES

- 10:00 A.M. -- Bake Sale at Richardson's Store.  
10:30 A.M.-8:00 P.M. -- Craft Corner, 4-H Exhibits, Bake Sale, Flower Show, Quilt Show, Old Kitchen Display, the Jack Jeffers Photo Exhibit at Marlinton Gym.  
11:00 A.M.-7:00 P.M. -- Food at Museum (see p. 17).  
11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. -- Food at Fire House (see p. 23).  
11:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Surrey rides to and from the Museum. The s Surrey will travel through the Greenbrier River from the Presbyterian Church to the Museum with a charge of 50¢. Antique Car rides originating from Presbyterian Church, 50¢.  
11:00 A.M.-10:00 P.M. -- Wagon rides to and from the Museum, available to those wearing the Pioneer Day Badge.  
Noon-7 P.M. -- Percussion Rifle Shooting Contest across Knapps Creek from the Board of Education Office. Regulation rules will be strictly enforced. Rifles furnished or bring your own. Practice shooting at 25¢ a shot. There is an entry fee of \$1.00 for the contest, with prizes being awarded on Saturday at 6:30 P.M. at place of contest.  
1:30 P.M. -- Old Time Spelling Bee at the Museum. All ages. Cash awards.  
2:00 P.M. -- Pocahontas County History Contest at Museum. Cash award.  
2:00 P.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Tours of Huntersville, first County Seat. Inquire at Information Tent.  
4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. -- Spaghetti Dinner, Marlinton Methodist Church.  
6:00-7:30 P.M. -- Horseshoe Pitching Contest at Museum. (Singles and Doubles)  
7:30 P.M. -- Frog Hop and Turtle Races at the Marlinton Athletic Field for children ages 6-14. 1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes will be awarded-one entry per child. All entries must be in by 7:00 p.m.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 9)

YOUR REXALL FAMILY DRUG STORE

**Royal Drug Store, Inc.**

Prescriptions filled accurately

Dennis Clutter O'Donnell is the daughter of Mrs. Eva Beard Ferhl and the late Eric Clutter and was raised in Hillsboro. Bring a folding chair if possible.

## Friday Night Program

Program beginning at 8:30 P.M.-Pocahontas County Museum  
(Bring a folding chair, if available)

# COMMEMORATING Pocahontas' Sesquicentennial

An evening to relax and to enjoy

The "Pioneer Choir" under the direction of Frances B. Eskridge  
as it sets the mood.

"Little Switzerland of America" folk dancing by two classes of  
music pupils, ages 6-11 years, of Mildred Y. Seagraves.

## Bits of Historical Scenes

Narrator to carry you along in time and fact

Briefly portraying early events leading to establishment of first  
county seat of Pocahontas County in Huntersville, 1821.

Folk Art at its best in the main feature of the evening.

## Dotty Clutter O'Donnell

as she returns to her native county to sing in the style of yester-  
year-those songs handed down through generations-conveying joy,  
heartache, events transmitted mainly through folk singing. She will  
be joined by her husband, Dennis O'Donnell, in some of the re-  
sponse numbers.

Finale - a tribute to the county and to the state, with  
Audience Participation in the singing of  
"West Virginia Hills"

Program Coordinated by Ruth E. Morgan

1959 The Great 1971

Atlantic & Pacific  
Tea Co., Inc.

Ann Page Fine Foods - Super  
Signal, Maine - Long Point

Compliments of

Bob Miller

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Telephone: 799-6523

112 9th Street  
MARLINTON, W. VA.  
PHONE 799-4082

## SATURDAY'S ACTIVITIES

- 9:00 A.M.-9:00 P.M. -- Wagon rides to and from Pioneer Days Events.
- 9:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Surrey rides to and from Museum at a charge of 50¢; also Antique Car rides at a charge of 30¢.
- 9:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Exhibits and Craft Corner at Marlinton Gym (see Friday's Activities for details).
- 9:00 A.M.-6:00 P.M. -- Percussion Rifle Shooting Contest (see Friday's Activities for details).
- 10:00 A.M. -- Bake Sale at Museum.
- 11:00 A.M.-4:00 P.M. -- Food at Museum.
- 10:00 A.M.-Noon -- Craft Demonstrations at Museum.
- 10:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Hamburgers and hot dogs at First National Bank parking lot.
- 11:00 A.M. -- Bar-B-Que Chicken Dinner, Presbyterian Church.
- 1:30 P.M. -- Parade.
- 3:00 P.M. -- Horse Pulling Contest at Athletic Field (See p. 21).
- 4:30 P.M. -- Ox Roast at School Cafeteria.
- 6:00 P.M.-7:30 P.M. -- Horseshoe Pitching Contest at Museum.
- 7:00 P.M.-9:00 P.M. -- Mountain Folk Music Contest (See p. 21).
- 9:00 P.M.-11:30 P.M. -- Square Dance in front of Southern States Store, sponsored by Marlinton Lions Club. Music by The Quad-reelers.
- 9:00 P.M.-1:00 A.M. -- Social Dance at Marlinton Gym--\$5.00 per couple, sponsored by Marlinton Jaycees. Music by The No-Notes. Popcorn, Sno Cones and Kiddie Rides will be on First National Bank lot throughout weekend.

## Home Products Market

G. M. Faulkner

Fresh Meats

Country Hams

FREEZE DRIED MEATS





1811  
Deep Ware House









Teacher - Edna Russell

Students: Maude Bowers

Mary Barnes

Sonnie Armstrong

Mildred Mueser

Pearl Cochran

Grace Barnes

(over) -> Ike Garrison

Hester McElwaine (McEl)

John Gay

Madge Bowers

John Hance

CIA

WHO DARES TO TEACH  
MUST NEVER CEASE TO LEARN

CIA

Convention - Mr. J. K. Arlengast  
 Group Singing - Leader, Miss Edith May  
 Pianist, Mrs. Bonnie Hill  
 Introduction of Guests -  
 Report on OTA Leadership Conference -  
 Mrs. Margaret Cole  
 Miss Patsy Ruth Fields  
 The Poor Scholar's Soliloquy -  
 Miss Madeline McNeill  
 Presentation of New Teachers -  
 Mrs. Bonnie Brooks  
 Presentation of Certificates and Pin  
 to Retired Teachers - Mr. W. H. Brooks  
 Mrs. Macel Harris  
 GUEST SPEAKER - Dr. Corra A. McCreary  
 Director of Professional Services OTEA  
 Announcements -



"Eat, drink, and be merry,  
For tomorrow ye diet."

---

BAKED HAM

MASHED POTATOES - GRAVY

GREEN BEANS - HARVED BEETS

WILDOEF SALAD

HOT ROLLS - BUTTER - JELLY

CAKE OR SWEET

COFFEE - TEA

.....